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AN OLD MAN'S REMINISCENCES.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

(*Continued from our last.*)

The meeting *was* adjourned, and Billy Stokes swaggered home, not at all ashamed of what he had done, nor ever dreaming that he had incurred the malediction of heaven by administering some kicks and cuffs to an insignificant little priest. He and others fully expected that Mr. Hughes would never make his appearance on the Committee again, and great was Billy's surprise when he found him quietly seated at the table on the very next day of meeting. Greater still was the surprise of all present when Mr. Hughes manifested no sort of anger against Billy, but spoke to him when occasion required it, in just the same tone as usual. It was d——d strange," Billy said to his confidential friends when the meeting was over, "but what else could be expected from a Popish priest. If the fellow had the spirit of a dog, he wouldn't show his face in the room! Kicking is all they're good for, and if they got a little of it now and then it would teach them manners —so it would!"

Billy would have respected Mr. Hughes more had he practised the Judaic instead of the Christian revenge. "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth—a kick for a kick, and a blow for a blow," would have been quite intelligible to his obfuscated mind, but "Love your enemies, and do good to those that hate you," was something altogether out of Billy's way.

The Committee sat once a week, and Billy Stokes and the priest met but twice more over the official board when the sturdy Orangeman was killed by a fall from his horse, returning from town on the market-day. Men spoke of his awfully sudden death as a judgment from God—at least Catholics did—and even many of the more liberal Protestants could not help seeing in the occurrence a striking and very awful coincidence. The doom which fell on big Billy Stokes was for many a day spoken of in the neighborhood as a warning to those who suffer their brute passions to overcome their reason. The place where Stokes lost his life is still pointed out by the neighboring peasantry, and bold is the man who will pass it alone after nightfall.

It has been further remarked in that country, that from the day of Billy Stokes's death a curse seemed to have settled down on all belonging to him. His possessions dwindled away —melted, as the people said, like snow on a ditch, until his family were left almost as poor as Mary Hannigan was when she was so cruelly repulsed by the overbearing *Committee-man*.

Talking of the minister who kindly interposed between the priest and his infuriate assailant, I am tempted to give a leaf from his domestic affairs. He was a good man, as the world goes, and, unlike most of his brethren of the establishment, was by no means prejudiced against Catholics. Strange rumors were afloat with regard to his wife, who was a kind-hearted, charitable woman, beloved by the poor and respected by the rich. It was noticed, however, that she very seldom went to church, a thing which was very remarkable in a woman otherwise so exemplary. After keeping it for a long time amongst themselves, wondering and commenting as people will where there is any real or supposed backsliding on the part of their neighbors, certain influential individuals of Mr. Houston's congregation, deeming the scandal too grievous to be longer endured, called on their minister one fine morning to know how it happened that his excellent lady was so seldom seen in the family pew right under the pulpit.

Mr. Houston was evidently more annoyed than surprised by this insolent question. He had, indeed, been long expecting some such visit, and although his face was flushed, and his eye looked a sharp rebuke, yet his answer was mild, and his voice calm and steady.

"I regret, gentlemen," said he, "that it is not in my power to answer you. Mrs. Houston herself will, I am sure, be willing to give you full information on the subject. Would you wish to have me send for her?"

Now there was a quiet, easy dignity about the minister's wife, which made the deputation shrink from putting the question to her directly. So they put it on the footing of politeness, and said they could not think of such a thing.

"You can speak to Mrs. Houston between yourselves, you know," said the spokesman of the party, a sergeant of yeomanry and a linen manufacturer to boot; "just give her a hint that the thing has been noticed, and tell her it doesn't look well. That's all!"

The good minister laughed in his sleeve, but he kept his countenance all through, and bowed the deputation out with professional gravity. Whether he made any strenuous efforts to awaken his wife's zeal, it is not for me to say, but if he did, they were not attended with success, for, after that, his wife was never seen inside the doors of his church, except once, when she went to superintend some upholstery work about the pulpit. Another visit from the deputation was the consequence. On this latter occasion, Mr. Houston cut the matter very short.

"Are you satisfied, gentlemen, with my preaching?" he demanded.

"Oh, certainly!"

"And the manner in which I discharge my other ministerial functions?"

"Why to be sure, sir!"

"Well, then, as I am not the keeper of my wife's conscience, I must insist that you trouble me no more in this matter. The subject is excessively disagreeable to me, and I beg it may never again be alluded to in my presence. Good morning, gentlemen—I was just going out when you came in, and hope you will excuse me. At any other time, and on any other business, I shall be happy to see you.

This high-handed mode of proceeding gave some dissatisfaction at the time, but it was, after all, the most effectual that could be pursued. Mr. Houston was never again troubled with complaints of his wife's non-appearance at church. Many attempts were made to fathom the mystery by pumping news out of the servants at the Glebe-house, but all in vain. It happened that they were all Catholics, with the exception of the stable-boy, and he electrified the whole neighborhood by stating that he had one winter's night overheard Mrs. Houston and her maid-servants saying prayers together—he shouldn't wonder if it was some kind of witchcraft they were at, for what had the mistress to do with Popish prayers—"and by the same token," quoth Dick, "there was sich a storm at the time that you'd think heaven and earth were coming together. The ould boy was astir as sure as my name is Dick Henderson." This enlightened testimony spread like wild-fire all over the country, and raised quite a commotion amongst the Protestants. They began all at once to find out that Mr. Houston "wasn't the thing, and that there was "a smack of Popery in his preachings."

The frightful supposition of a pillar of the establishment having a Papist woman for his wife was almost beyond credence, and was in fact rejected by the charitably disposed as a foul calumny got up to injure the worthy rector, who otherwise defied slander. But Dick Henderson stoutly persisted in his assertion, and when driven to desperation by the doubts cast on his veracity, he went so far as to say that if the mistress wasn't a Papist he, Dick Henderson, was prepared to lay his head on the block. The crown of martyrdom was not reserved for Dick, however, as events soon after transpired which fully established the truth of his statement extraordinary as it was.

Mrs. Houston had long been afflicted with disease of the heart, and just when Dick Henderson's story had excited a proper ferment amongst the anti-Popery people, the unhappy lady was taken off very suddenly, so suddenly, indeed, that she had barely time to make her husband promise that she should be buried in the Catholic cemetery. A priest was out of the question, and she died confessing that God was just—it was fitting that she who had for years long concealed her religious convictions at the bidding of her husband and criminally absented herself from the assembly of the faithful—thereby depriving herself of the sacraments of the church, should at last be cut off without the aids or consolations provided for the last struggle of the departing Christian.

She was interred, according to her wish, in the Catholic burying-ground, and that day was one of general excitement in the parish. Not a soul of the Houston's hearers attended the funeral, but they were not missed, for the Catholics of the whole country for miles around were in attendance, and such a funeral had not been seen in that neighborhood since the death of old Priest McNeill some half dozen years before. A handsome monument was placed over the remains of Mrs. Houston, and although her husband could not conscientiously put on the *Requiescat in pace*, it was found on the stone some short time after, and as Mr. Houston was never heard to find fault with the appendix, it was commonly believed by the Protestants around that he had added this new offence to the old score. An indignant remonstrance was again made on the part of his disgraced parishioners, this time coupled with the threat that a complaint was about to be laid before the bishop.

Mr. Houston heard them out very calmly and then replied that the obnoxious inscription on his wife's tomb was made by order of his friend, the Rev. Mr. Hughes, and he really could see nothing wrong in a form of epitaph which was found at every step in the Roman Catacombs over the sacred bodies of the early martyrs. With regard to the proposed complaint, the rector begged that his zealous parishioners might not take that trouble which they would find superfluous.

"How was that?"

"Why simply this, gentlemen, that I have myself applied to the bishop to be removed to another parish. I expect a favorable answer in a few days."

Much in the condition of a hungry cat when she sees a fine fat mouse escape into a snug hole beyond the reach of her claws, the discomfited Orangemen had only to retire with the best grace they could. A fortnight after, and Mr. Houston with his family quitted the glebe, to the great satisfaction of the parish at large, and of Dick Henderson in particular who never could forgive the trick that was put upon him, as he said, by making him serve a Popish mistress for two full years. It was a dirty trick that, Dick used to say, and Mr. Houston couldn't have luck after taking him in so.

The fact is, Mr. Houston was too liberal in his views to find favor in the eyes of an ultra-Protestant community. One twelfth of July, when he went to his church towards midday, in order to await the coming of the procession for whom he had promised to preach on that day, he found the building profusely adorned with Orange lilies within and without. Garlands of the obnoxious flower were hanging from every attainable point, streamers of Orange and blue ribbon were suspended from the various apertures in the belfry, and the Williamite flag floated from the summit. Mr. Houston stood a moment contemplating the strange spectacle; his keen eye glanced it over from top to base, and then calling out the sexton, he made him remove flags, garlands and ribbons, so that by the time the procession arrived there was not a trace of the night's work remaining. Fortunately the Orangemen were still sober, or there is no knowing what they might have done. As it was they cursed and threatened, blustered and swaggered, and—went into church, where, to their still greater mortification, they received a lecture on charity—the very thing, of all others, most unseasonable on the glorious Anniversary. It was undoubtedly a grievous disappointment to be treated to a discourse on the favorite virtue of the Saviour when they expected to hear an encomium on the royal boor William of Orange. But they had too much spirit to hear it out. Before the sermon was half through, the masters of the various lodges jumped from their seats and left the church followed by their adherents, leaving the rector to finish his discourse, if he pleased, for the benefit of the walls and benches.

"D——n him," cried a titled J.P., who held the chief command that day; "I shouldn't wonder if he talked to us next time of the Virgin Mary! The fellow's insolence is intolerable. He must be got rid of come what will!"

It was haying time just then, and for some reason, Mr. Houston's hay was not yet cut—next morning, to his great surprise, he found a number of mowers at work cutting down his hay. Going out to see what it meant, he was greeted with a cheer from the meadows that made the welkin ring, and on a nearer approach he found that the sturdy fellows who wielded the scythes were Catholics belonging to the neighborhood, who, hearing of Mr. Houston's stripping the church, had come to cut down his hay as a first proof of their gratitude.

Mr. Houston expressed his surprise, and at the same time thanked the honest fellows for their friendly aid.

"Oh! it isn't worth speakin' of, sir!" one of them replied with a low bow, "wait till we leave the hay in the stacks for you. There's another lot of fellows coming to draw it home for you, sir!—we know well them that deserves a good turn, sir, an' its proud we are to have something to do for you. We're poor, Mr. Houston, an' have nothing to give but a day's work, but that same shows our good-will."

Mr. Houston's heart was full, and he turned away to hide his emotion. "And these are the men," he said within himself, "who are stigmatized by a faction minority as blood-thirsty Papists. They are set down, forsooth, as unmanageable, seditious, ungrateful, and I know not what. This one instance shows how easy it would be to make friends—devoted friends—of them were kindness and conciliation tried.

But they are goaded to madness by persecution and oppression, reviled and calumniated, hated and despised, and then their enemies cry out that 'they are not to be trusted'—that they are a bloody-minded crew, and so on. Ah! how long, oh Lord! how long are these things to continue!—how long is this unhappy country to be torn by the angry passions of those who call themselves Christians!"

Had the kind-hearted clergyman witnessed even some of the scenes which I did in my earlier days, he might have sympathized still more deeply with the victims of Orange aggression.

I suppose it is all of five and thirty years now since poor old Hughy McCann met his awful death under the circumstances which I am about to relate. It was late in the afternoon, or rather drawing towards evening on the twelfth day of July, and the Orangemen well filled with whiskey, primed and loaded for anything, were returning in sections from the grand gathering which had been promenading the country for miles around in the form of a procession. After the respective lodges had separated from the main body, they each made a call at some tavern kept by one of the brethren, where they took in some additional stock, seasoning their glass, good souls! with toasts* indicative of their Christian and patriotic feelings, they hoisted their flag again, the fife and drum struck up "Croppies Lie Down," or some other tune, equally complimentary to the Catholics of the district. A party consisting of two lodges (as well as I can remember) set out in drunken triumph from a public house in the village of Killalea, in the county of Armagh, and proceeded on a double quick march for a mile or so along the road, beguiling the road with shouts of "To h—ll with the Pope!" "Down with the bloody Papists!"

"Let them show their face now, if they dare!"

"By the holy man!" shouted a huge brother, whose athletic frame was encircled from shoulder cross-wise to waist with a broad purple ribbon fringed with Orange, "by the holy man, boys! there's that old Papist Hughy McCann—(hiccup!)—Hurrah!"—and leaping the ditch as fast as his staggering limbs would carry him, he made across the field, followed by three or four of his equally drunken comrades, towards the spot where the person mentioned was digging potatoes. The poor old man had suspended his work to look at the passing procession, and was neither surprised nor alarmed to see these individuals leave their places in the ranks, for the big fellow who ran in advance of the others was his next door neighbor, and the others were all from his own immediate neighborhood, so he very naturally concluded that they were going home. Still there was something in their looks and manners, as they came near, that rather startled the old man, and he said to himself:

"Why, surely to God, they wouldn't harm a poor lone creature like me, bad as they are!—wasn't our Harry drawin' turf a swop† for big George Allen yisterday, of all days in the year!—hut, tut!—sure there never was a word betwixt us, and him at the door with me there these ten years! Still—I declare to God, they're makin' straight for me!—Christ save me!—but there's no use in running away—I couldn't run if it was ever so, and if they're not on for badness, its better to not let them see I'm afraid! Ahem!—a fine evenin', George!" trying to speak in a careless tone.

"Ah you bloody old Papist! we'll fix you!" was the answer of the next door neighbor for whom the old man's son had been drawing turf the day before, and clinching his enormous fist he gave him a blow on the side of the head that flung him senseless to the ground. A few kicks from each of the others was quite sufficient to drive the soul from the frail body, and probably had done so, before George Allen gave the finishing blow. Seizing the spade which the unfortunate old man had dropped from his hand in falling, he struck him on the head with demoniac fury, and the brains of the wretched victim were scattered all around. A chorus of fiendish laughter echoed over the field, and as Allen and his worthy associates retraced their way to overtake the procession, they complimented each other on the brave deed which had "settled one of the Popish spawn," little recking of the Omniscient eye that was looking down from heaven, or the cry that arose from the bloody earth whereon that old man lay!—hell itself could not devise a fouler, a more wanton crime than that, and yet, reader! such were the times that George Allen and his accessaries when subjected to the form of a trial, were acquitted and sent forth with ample power to do battle against the Philistines and redden their hands as often as they could in Popish blood!

Reader, do you doubt this fact? I tell you it is true in all its circumstances—true as any event recorded in Scripture. Like the story of Lady Macaulay, I have no doubt but some who read this may already be well acquainted with the murder of old McCann, although they will find the names different from those of the real actors in the tragedy. Few of those who would remember it are now alive, but many there are who have heard it from their fathers and mothers, for it occurred no farther back than the last generation.

With such facts as this full in their minds—and there are hundreds of others of a similar character on traditional record amongst the Catholic people of Ulster—who can wonder that they regard Orangeism as one of the most awful scourges that the malice of man ever devised, or the wrath of God ever permitted!—who can wonder if the oppressed and persecuted Catholics did sometimes attempt retaliation, and take revenge in their own hands when they had no protection from the laws of the land! Ah! if they did, they, at least, met with condign punishment. For them—the step-children of the State, there was no mercy—justice was wide awake in *their* regard. Well! well! let us thank Heaven that these days are past away—that the ruthless power of Orangeism is trampled to the dust, and its sceptre broken in long suffering Ireland—that the children of the soil are all alike shielded by the Ægis of the law, and the Catholic Helot of former times raised to the level of his proud Protestant neighbor.

(To be continued.)

* Of the Orange toasts I may be permitted to give a specimen or two: "Here's the Papists on the spit and the d—l basting them with pitch!—here's to them that'll wade knee-deep in Papist's blood!"

† Swopping is a word very much used amongst the Irish peasantry instead of *exchanging*.

THE REV. DR. ANDERDON'S THIRD LECTURE.

The Rev. W. H. Anderdon delivered his third and concluding lecture "On the Capital Cities of Europe," for the benefit of the Catholic Dormitory in Townsend street, an institution which has been established by the "Society of Our Blessed Lady of Charity and Refuge of Sinners." The attendance was very numerous, and on the platform we observed several Catholic Clergymen.

The Rev. Mr. Anderdon, who, on presenting himself, was loudly applauded, commenced his lecture by giving a very interesting description of Constantinople—its bazaars, its mosques, its fountains, the manners and customs of its inhabitants, and their moral and social degradation. The degraded Church of St. Sophia, and the few crosses that remained on the walls erected by the Emperor Justinian, and which the Turks were too indolent or too indifferent to efface, were the only relics of its departed Christian glory. The present condition of Constantinople afforded a melancholy illustration of the fact that all Ecclesiastical bodies, when they departed from the centre of Christian unity, Rome, either fell under the dominion of the secular arm, or were swept away by a horde of misbelievers. The reverend lecturer expressed a fervent hope that the Turks would ere long be driven out of Europe, and that the Cross would replace the Crescent in Constantinople, which was once the centre of the Eastern empire. From Constantinople he conducted his audience in imagination along the isles of Greece and through the Adriatic Gulf to Trieste—the greatest place of activity in the Austrian empire, a busy, bustling, cosmopolite seaport, and from thence to Venice. These two cities, he observed, seemed to stand as symbols of the present and the past—the active present and the mouldering past—the present, energetic, business-like, enterprising—the past, graceful and beautiful, but still the beauty of decay, the gracefulness of death. Trieste and Venice, between whom there existed so marked a contrast, were both under the strong gripe of Austria, with this difference—Trieste was made by Austria, Venice was occupied by that power against her will. Throughout the whole of Northern Italy a deep-seated aversion to Austria prevailed; everywhere there was but one feeling expressed by the people, in an undertone it is true, because the police system suppressed all freedom of utterance, but not the less unmistakably, that Italy ought to have her own government, and shake off the dominion of a German despot. Venice, with its multitudinous canals, its palaces rising out of the waters of the Lagoon, its gondolas answering to our cars and cabs, its gorgeous churches, and its other peculiar features, which render it unique amongst the cities of the earth, was then described in a very graphic, vivid, and animated style. The pictures of Canaletti, who devoted his great pictorial talents to the illustration of the beauties of his native city, convey the most faithful and accurate idea of Venice to the eye of the stranger. This wonderful city, erected on numerous islands at the head of the Gulf, and on piles of wood driven down to form secure foundations—built, in fact, on the water—rose, flourished, had its long day of prosperity, its wars and conquests, its extended dominion, and at length its decline and ruin—it had a long and glorious history, but now had been almost swept away as a city, and wholly annihilated as a state, because, with great powers at its disposal, it had proved unfaithful to its trust. Verona, presenting a remarkable instance of what had been termed "the street picturesques"—Milan, famous for its unrivalled cathedral, not faultless in its architecture, but presenting an unparalleled amount of artistic labor and beauty, and remarkable also for the ancient church standing on the same spot once occupied by the Basilica, from which St. Ambrose thrust aside the Emperor Theodosius, because he had not sufficiently expiated by penance his ruthless massacres. Pisa, also noticeable for its picturesque buildings, Leghorn, and Naples, were successively noticed by the rev. lecturer, who touched lightly on the more remarkable characteristics of these several places, but in a style so masterly as to bring the scenes which he described most vividly before the minds of his hearers. From living Naples he glanced at the ruins of Pompeii, an old dead city, killed 1,900 years ago by the burning mountain, Vesuvius. The sudden catastrophe which fell upon the inhabitants of that depraved and luxurious city, the summer resort of the wealthy Romans, at a moment when twenty thousand of them had assembled in the great amphitheatre, to witness the cruel combats of wild beasts with slaves—the rain of fine ashes which fell for three days incessantly upon doomed Pompeii, and the lava flood which engulphed the neighboring city of Herculaneum—the strange spectacle which the disentombed city now presents, with its shops, private residences, and public buildings still distinguishable, and here and there skeletons of the victims who perished thus miserably were all described with great force and eloquence. The Rev. Mr. Anderdon then briefly glanced at the many other places of interest in Europe which afford ample materials for a lecture, and observed, in reference to the different races of mankind by which Europe is peopled, that there is now one spirit exercising its blessed influence amongst them, removing differences, softening asperities, strengthening what is weak, subduing what is proud, and that is the influence of the Holy Catholic Church. He concluded by reminding his hearers that, though the earth has much that is great and beautiful to show, there is one thing more beautiful, more noble still, and that is—for each of them to patiently follow out his appointed course in the humble daily track which God has been pleased to appoint for him. The reverend gentleman was loudly and frequently applauded during the course of his able and instructive address.

On the motion of Mr. Devitt a vote of thanks was passed to the Rev. Mr. Anderdon, and the audience separated.—*Dublin Freeman.*

KING JAMES'S IRISH ARMY LIST.

CAPTAIN JOHN BARRY.

This illustrious name occurs in the earliest records of Ireland, and in especial association with the county of Cork, where the Barry was raised with grants of large possessions, and a succession of titles in the Peerage, from Baron Barry to Viscount Buttevant and Earl of Barrymore. Of the Irish magnates who in 1302 attended Edward the First in his campaign against the Scots, were William de Barry, Odo (Hugh) de Barry, David de Barry of Rathcormack, Philip de Barry of Rincorran, William Fitz-Phillip Barry, and William Fitz-William Barry. In 1507, say the Four Masters, "The Barry Roe of Cork, *i. e.* James, the son of James, accompanied by the Chiefs of his people, proceeded on a pilgrimage to Spain, and, after having performed the pilgrimage, they got on board of a ship to return, and no tidings of their being living or dead was ever received." The same Annalists, at 1580, furnish an interesting genealogical notice of this noble family. His son David Barry was afterwards nominated the Barry by the Earl of Desmond, and another son of his was according to law Lord of Barry Roe.

In 1641 "Philip Barry Oge (styled of Rincorran) was amongst the earliest who took up arms against the English; and, being master of the camp of Bellgorley, he, James Mellifont, and his son went to a neck of land between the harbor and oyster-haven of Kinsale, collected all the cattle, horses, cows, &c., belonging to the inhabitants of Kinsale, took them to the camp, and divided them amongst their troopers. His lands were, by an ordinance of 4th August, 1648, given in custodiam to Captain William Parsons, in satisfaction of £1,113 due to him by the Commonwealth authorities. Captain Parsons dying in 1652, Robert Southwell was in 1655 put into the custodiam of these lands, for the benefit of the Captain's children. In 1658, however, he induced the heir to relinquish his original title to these lands, and to accept them back on a lease only, and subjected to a rent of £100 per annum, which Southwell, under pretence of serving the other children, promised to pay to them. The Restoration followed in May, 1660, and, in the ensuing August, Southwell obtained a grant of the lands as in lieu of £700 worth of sea-beer supplied by him in 1648 for Prince Rupert's shipping, and by charging interest at six per cent. extended the debt to £1,300. Meantime, in 1648, Philip Barry Oge, who had been so expelled from his inheritance, complying with the articles of peace of that year, retired to Flanders, where he served King Charles till his death in 1656. He had married Juliana, daughter of Sir Dominick Sarsfield, Viscount Kilmallock, by whom he had a son, William Barry Oge, who endeavored after the Restoration to subvert the grant to Southwell, in which suit he was joined by the heir of the Mellifonts, whose adjoining estate Southwell had obtained at an undervaluation; but Southwell was secure in the influence of the Court party, and William Barry Oge, forsaken and friendless, had the mortification to see 'the soil, which was his birthplace, confirmed by patent of 1666 to his opponent. The heir of the Mellifonts, also, who had fallen irretrievably into poverty, was reduced to petition the Southwells' further interest to procure for him a tide-waitership, or other subordinate office in the Custom House of Dublin.'"

Besides Philip Barry Oge of Ryncorran, there were attainted in 1642 Redmond and Gerald Barry of Lisgriffin, and eleven others of the name in the county of Cork. The above Gerald was one of the Confederate Catholics at the Assembly of 1647 in Kilkenny. The Declaration of Royal gratitude, embodied in "the Act of Settlement," includes the names of Captain Philip Barry of Dunbogy, Captain William Barry of Rhincorran, and Lieutenant Robert Barry of Robertstown, all in the county of Cork.

Besides this John Barry a Captain, Nicholas and James Barry Lieutenants, and Richard Barry Quartermaster in this present regiment, Philip Barry Oge was a Captain in Lord Mountcashel's Infantry; and nineteen others of the name were commissioned on this List. In King James's Parliament of 1689, James Barry was one of the Representatives for the borough of Rathcormack, while the Attainders there attempted to be passed included —— Barry, Earl of Barrymore; Richard Barry, the second Baron of Santry; Laurence Barry, Lord Buttevant; and Richard Barry, Gentleman. The Inquisitions of 1691 record the effective attainders of the above Captain, described as John Barry of Shanagrane, Walshestownmore, and Derrylone, with sixteen others of the name in the county of Cork; on whose estates sundry claims were made at Chichester House, and some allowed.

CAPTAIN JOHN DOWD.

The sept of O'Dowd possessed a wide territory, comprising much of the counties of Mayo and Sligo. Their annals are so fully displayed in Hardiman's *Hy Fiacra* (the name of this tertory), that a reference to his work will best gratify the curious reader. Here shall it only be stated, that of the Confederate Catholics assembled at Kilkenny in 1646, were Edmund O'Dowde of Porterstown, and Thady O'Dowde of Rossburr; while the Attainders of 1696 only mention the name of Thady O'Dowde, described as of Sligo, with Charles Dowd of Grangebeg and Faghery Dowd of Bally-Faghery.

THE INDIAN SOUP FUND.

The *Leinster Journal* in its report of a recent meeting held in the Courthouse, Tullamore, publishes the following letter from the respected pastor of that town, the Rev. Mr. McAlroy, P.P., which was handed to the secretary:

"Chapel-house, Tullamore, Nov. 12, 1857.

"Sir:—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of a circular issued in the name of the Right Hon. the Earl of Charleville, and inviting me to be present at a meeting to be held in the courthouse of this town, at twelve o'clock on this day. The purpose of the meeting appears (in the words of the circular) to be 'to collect subscriptions for the relief of those who suffered in the late Sepoy mutiny in India.' I beg most respectfully to assure your meeting that nobody abhors with more intensity than I do the barbarities said to have been perpetrated on defenceless and unoffending British subjects in India, during the recent revolt; nor is there one who would be more ready and happy to assist in raising a fund to indemnify the survivors of these revolting atrocities, were I enabled to hope for a fair application of such fund. But with the evidence of the very objectionable application of 'the Patriotic Fund' before me, and, having no security against similar disappointment in the use to which the present funds may be turned, I beg very respectfully to decline taking any part in the proceedings of your meeting to-day. Your very obedient servant,

M. McAlroy, P.P.,
Tullamore and Durrow.

"The Secretary, &c."

Fox Chase on Thanksgiving Day.—The Cecil (Md.) *Democrat* says: "A grand fox chase came off Thursday (Thanksgiving Day) between Elkton and Welch Point. Thirty horsemen, with twenty dogs, joined the chase. During the chase three foxes were running at one time, not more than three or four hundred yards ahead of the pack. Such of the sportsmen as were in a position to witness it, described it as a very animating scene. All three of the foxes were earthed."

Dr. Routh has brought an important subject before the Medical Society of London, "The mortality of infants in foundling institutions, from the absence of breast milk." The author stated a number of statistical returns to show that the mortality of infants is not half in the country what it is in town and foundling institutions. Over-crowding and absence of milk he regarded as the chief causes of the excessive mortality, and the practical conclusion was, that foundling institutions in large towns should be abolished, and children sent out to wet-nurse in the country.—*Medical Times.*

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF O'CONNELL.

BY WILLIAM J. O'N. DAUNT, ESQ.,

OF KILCASCAN, COUNTY CORK.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Repeal Agitation—Speculation on the English Disturbances of 1842—Military Patronage—"The Buonaparte of the Law"—O'Connell's Reminiscences of his Early Days—Traits of the Olden Time in Ireland—Thomas Moore's Advice to Sheil—O'Connell's Constitutional Buoyancy.

I DID not see much of O'Connell in 1842. The session of Parliament detained him in London from May until August. During his absence in London I conducted the public business of the Repeal Association until I was called to Scotland in order to extend the Repeal confederacy in that kingdom. While in Edinburgh I formed some of the most pleasing friendships of my life, in becoming acquainted with the family of our zealous and indefatigable ally, Charles Glendonwyn Scott.

When I returned to Ireland, O'Connell had not yet arrived from London. But he sent, as an *avant courier* of his approach, the following epistle to Mr. Ray:

"London, 6th August, 1842.

"MY DEAR RAY—I am sincerely sorry that it will not be in my power to be in Dublin before Wednesday; but on that day it is my intention to be there, and to proceed at once to the perfect organization of the Repeal agitation. Have for me an accurate return of the parishes and districts in Dublin, and the rest of Leinster in which any exertions have been made in favor of Repeal since the 25th of March last, the date of the renewed exertion for Ireland. The apathy by which the spirit of patriotism is paralyzed must soon give way to the conviction that Ireland has nothing to depend on but her own exertions. How foolish it is in the writers of the *Dublin Magazine* to suggest the formation of a Liberal party in Ireland unconnected with Repeal—foolish to the last degree. Who, besides the Repealers, are liberal in Ireland? Some few barristers, who dream of the restoration of Whiggism—of Whiggism that has passed by never to return. It is true that Lord Cloncurry adheres to his opinions of former days; but we have no right to expect activity from him, benumbed as he must be by the wretched Toryism of his son. The house of Leinster may be called 'The Castle of Indolence,' where the son outsleeps the father. Alas! alas! for poor Ireland, she has indeed no friends.

"But shall we despair? I will try the thrilling trumpet that has often before caused despair to hope, and torpor to be roused into energy. I do not despair, nor does the chill of an ungenial legislature diminish the glow of hope which I derive from the subdued but reviving flame of genuine Irish patriotism. The people of Ireland are true to the heart's core; the clergy of the people are as sincere in their love of fatherland as they are eminent in Christian zeal and fervent piety. I do not despair.

"So soon as I arrive in Ireland, I will publish my address to my own constituents; all I desire is to make them, clergy and laity, understand the real position of public affairs. I want every Irishman to be convinced of this truth—that there is nothing worth looking for save the power of governing ourselves, and of husbanding our national resources by the restoration of our domestic legislature.

"Have, I repeat it, prepared a list of all the parishes in Leinster, with the names of the clergy of each parish, and of every layman therein, who shall have taken at any bygone time an active part in the Repeal agitation; it is by detailed and persevering exertions that public opinion will recover its tone and energy in Ireland.

"Believe me to be, yours, very sincerely,

"DANIEL O'CONNELL.

"T. M. Ray, Esq."

In a few days O'Connell arrived. At this period there were extensive disturbances through the manufacturing districts in England, which in some of the leading towns threatened serious results.

"This is what I call a blind rebellion," said O'Connell, one day, after dinner; "it has got no skilful leaders. Yet, if it should assume a really formidable aspect, it would end in a partial revolution. In such a case as that, I, as Lord Mayor, should go to the Castle, and armed with the government authority, I should forthwith organize a city militia."

"Queen Victoria might have to run over here for protection," said Mr. Fitzsimon (the Liberator's son-in-law.)

"I should have two as fine battalions as ever took the field," continued O'Connell. "As Lord Mayor, I would be entitled to be colonel. I would say to the ranks, 'You must die, if necessary, but you must not be defeated.'"

"If matters took such a turn," resumed Fitzsimon, "as to compel the Queen to seek, like James the Second, protection in Ireland from her English subjects, the result would now be a separation of the countries."

"How differently," resumed O'Connell, "would the English government have treated Irish insurgents! Paddy would have been shot down most unceremoniously. Whereas, in this English 'blind rebellion,' the two parties have been fighting each other with about as much parlor-politeness as if my friend Tom Arkins* were their master of the ceremonies. Yet it is just possible that with the enormous materials of discontent, distress, and disaffection now existing in England, matters may speedily become more alarming—and *I* may be obliged to raise my battalions."

He paused for a moment, and then added:

"What we are now saying is mere after-dinner table-talk; and yet, dreamy as it is, it *might* be a reality ere this time to-morrow. How evident that these rioters had no able leaders. If they had such, it would have been the easiest thing in the world to break up the railways and prevent the transmission of the troops."

There was certainly this feature of organization among the insurgents—that the disturbances simultaneously commenced in several widely distant districts, as if for the purpose of exhausting the military force by division.

Amongst O'Connell's anecdotes this evening, was one of the son of a Wexford elector, whose father had been promised patronage by a member of the Loftus family, in return for a vote. The father's ambition aimed at a serjeantcy in the artillery. Lord Loftus, on applying for this post for the youth, was informed that it was totally impossible to grant his request, inasmuch as it required a previous service of *six years* to qualify a candidate for the serjeantcy. "Does it require six years' service to qualify him for a lieutenant?" demanded Lord Loftus. "Certainly not," was the answer. "Well, can't you make him a lieutenant, then?" rejoined his lordship.

"Whereupon," said O'Connell, laughing heartily, "the fellow was made a lieutenant, for no better reason than just because he wasn't fit to be a serjeant!"

We talked of the new church of St. Andrew, in Westland Row. I criticized its architectural deformity. O'Connell said it had one valuable and redeeming quality—internal convenience.

"I was," he continued, "one of the chief workers of the change of situation from that old spot in Townsend street to Westland row. The priests were all in favor of the change—no man could deny its advantages. However, old Dunne—one of those pious laymen, who always like to rule the priests if they can—violently opposed the change; but we had him at last in a glorious minority. When beaten, he said to the priests: 'I defeated you before on this question, and I would have beaten you now again, only that you brought out against me *the Bonaparte of the law.*' I wish we had had the good fortune to have Pugin for our architect. He would have given us something better for our £23,000 than the ugly mass of building we've got."

On Sunday, the 21st of August, O'Connell dined with his son John, who had taken lodgings at Monkstown, near Dunleary, for the sake of sea-air. Steele and I were of the party. I never saw the Liberator in higher spirits, or abandon himself more thoroughly to the enjoyment of the hour. He walked along the pier at Kingstown for two hours before dinner, laughing with the glee of a schoolboy escaped from his tasks; occasionally stopping to talk with the youths who held their angling rods upon the brink, examining the fish they had caught, and contrasting its quality and size with those of the fish at Darrynane. When he had thus sauntered on, until we had almost reached the extremity of the pier, the Liverpool steamer, which was just paddling out of the harbor, approached. "Out of my way, you miscreant!" cried O'Connell, bounding past a young man on the rough, uneven verge of the pier—and away he ran, till he reached the point that afforded the nearest view of the vessel. When she had cleared the harbor, he turned to gaze upon the landward prospect, exclaiming: "It is beautiful! exquisitely beautiful! but it wants the boldness and wildness of Darrynane. How lovely is the glassy smoothness of the sea!"

Our party at dinner included Steele, Ray, and the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan. Steele, John O'Connell, and I, amused ourselves squibbing off execrable puns at each other. O'Connell spoke of his own early days.

"The first *big* book I ever read," said he, "was Captain Cook's 'Voyage Round the World.' I read it with intense avidity. When the other children would ask me to play with them, I used to run away, and take my book to the window, that is now converted into a press, in the housekeeper's room at Darrynane; there I used to sit with my legs crossed, tailor-like, devouring the adventures of Cook. His book helped to make me a good geographer—I took an interest in tracing out his voyages upon the map. That was in 1784. I don't think I ever met a book that took a greater grasp of me—there used I to sit reading it, sometimes crying over it, whilst the other boys were playing."

Speaking of the old mode of estimating the value of a district of land, as supporting so many head of cattle, &c., O'Connell said—

"It was the most natural, in fact, the only way, of computing the value. In the remoter parts of the kingdom, the gentry who had large properties often moved from one of their farms to another; as soon as they and their household had eaten up the produce of one farm, they migrated to consume the food furnished by the next. We had, ourselves, a house at Logher, and the family occasionally moved there from Darrynane."

"I think," said Dr. Whelan, "that it would have been a better plan to bring the provisions to the principal residence."

"No," rejoined O'Connell; "it was easier and cheaper for the family to move to the food than to bring the food to *them*. The conveyances were bad, the roads a great deal worse! In some districts there were neither roads nor cars in those days; and where the farms were at a considerable distance from each other, the best possible way was to mount the household upon horseback, and transport them all to the provisions."

Talking away from one subject to another, he mentioned O'Leary, who was shot in 1773, by Morris, of Dunkettle, near Cork.

"That man's son," said O'Connell, "was the father of two fine boys. He brought up one of them a Protestant, and the other a Catholic. The poor children early showed the belligerent spirit of religious hostility. They were always squabbling. The Catholic brother would say, 'We'll get Emancipation in spite of you!' No, you rascal!' the Protestant brother would answer, 'we'll keep our foot upon your necks!'"

Speaking of his protracted struggle against Catholic disabilities, he said that, prior to the great Emancipation meeting, held at the Freemasons' Tavern, in London, in 1825, Moore, the poet, had written to caution Sheil against giving full license to his flowery and ornate eloquence, in presence of an English auditory. "I know the English flower-market better than you do," said Moore, "and too much ornament won't suit their taste." Sheil unluckily took the advice; repressed his natural bent; and tried to be cold, unadorned, and Anglican. His speech was a failure. Warned by experience, he gave full scope to his genius on the next occasion—was in the highest degree impassioned and eloquent, and was received with perfect rapture by his audience.

O'Connell always spoke with the highest admiration of Sheil's extraordinary abilities, and with strong personal regard for his old fellow-leader in the struggle for Emancipation. "But I'll tell you a mistake he made," he would add; "he was wrong to have taken a silk gown before I got one."

I never knew O'Connell more lively and animated, more disposed to enjoy himself and to contribute to the merriment of others, than during the evening of which this chapter is a record. He had, as I well knew, many causes of painful anxiety, both public and private; but I had often observed, that he possessed, in a high degree, the faculty of disembarrassing his mind of the pressure of annoyance. Indeed, if it had been otherwise, he must have sunk beneath the arduous labors of his life. I have often been astonished at the buoyancy of spirits with which he used to throw off a speech at the Corn Exchange, arousing Ireland "from the centre to the sea," at the very time when some source of private vexation existed; which, had another man been exposed to its influence, would have rendered the sufferer incapable of any public effort. But there seemed to exist within O'Connell's breast an inexhaustible fountain of buoyant mirthfulness, which not only sustained him in his public labors, but diffused its influence over the whole circle of his familiar associates. The humorous intonation of his voice, the arch expression of his eye, gave racy zest to many a trifle of the hour, which in other hands would have been abundantly flat and pointless.

(To be continued.)

* The Sword-Bearer to the Corporation of Dublin.

THE WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

The *Metropolitan Magazine* for the present month contains the following notice of the works of the above distinguished writer. It says:

"We have delayed a notice of these works with the hope that we should find time to present to our readers, not merely a passing notice, but a review worthy of the distinguished author and in keeping with the merits of his works. But this time has not been afforded us, hence brief notice must suffice for the present.

"Gerald Griffin is an author that can be freely recommended to the Catholic young men of our country as a model in every way worthy of their imitation. He dedicated his life to literature, but not for the profit arising therefrom, for perhaps no man cared less for this world's treasures. The main object in all his writings was to purify the character of the stage and to elevate the standard of works of fiction. Hence his writings possess a purity of thought and sentiment, a refinement of taste, a delicacy of conception, a bold and vigorous style, which is rarely met with in similar works. Everywhere they inculcate a pure morality, and reprove everything that dares to invade the domain of virtue. With the purity of his own life and generous heart, they combine a humor and pathos which must commend them to all, even those who are the most sensitive regarding works of fiction. Open them where you please, you are sure to find something that will give entertainment and instruction. From the elegant and classic pages of the 'Collegians,' to the mirthful 'Tales of the Munster Festivals,' there is an agreeableness in the style which carries the reader onward, with an interest that waxes stronger as he advances. The oftener one reads the works of this gifted author, the oftener he will desire to read them, and each time with renewed interest. But comment is unnecessary. Let those who desire works of fiction possessing true, genuine merit, purchase and read the works of Gerald Griffin. No select library ought to be without them. This, we believe, is the first complete American edition of Griffin's works, and the very superior manner in which they are presented to the public reflects much credit on the enterprising publishers."

Many of the Russian journals have been advocating the introduction of trial by jury.

HINTS TO FARMERS.

WORK FOR THE WINTER.

There can be little doubt that a much larger part of the Winter is redeemed for useful labor now than fifty years ago. Then, as the old people tell us, very little was accomplished after the Winter had fairly set in. Nearly all the help upon the farm was dismissed in November, and the farmer did little else than take care of his cattle until the Spring opened. Now many of our farmers find it practicable to retain a large part of their Summer laborers, and to give them a chance to earn their bread in Winter. All good farmers now secure their wood when the swamps are frozen and covered with snow. Places in the forest, inaccessible at other seasons, are now visited, and the corded wood is hauled home upon the sled. Trenches are also dug and filled with cobbles as a foundation for stone fences. Manures in the yard are forked over and mixed with muck. There are many more things to be done upon the farm now than formerly, and the farmer has a more buoyant heart to do it.

The character of our climate, and of our population, we think have undergone a change for the better. The cleaning up of our forests, and especially the drainage of swamps and low lands, have tended to soften the asperity of our Winters. The industry of the farmer meets with a better reward, and he is stimulated by the higher price offered for all his products.

WINTERING CALVES.

Calves should have loose stables, or stalls, to run in during the Winter, with a little yard or paddock for exercise out of doors in fair weather, and plenty of air always. Good soft hay, a little oats, say a pint a day for each, or an equal quantity of corn, oats, or barley meal, and in mild weather a quart of sliced roots is their best food. In very cold weather, roots do calves more hurt than good. They are cold and watery, and scour them. In mild weather, roots supply the place of *green* food, and we consider them good for that only, in our Northern climate.

WINTERING LAMBS.

The same food and treatment applied to calves will succeed equally with lambs. If they get ticks upon them, Scotch snuff distributed along the back, by opening the wool and rubbing it well in, will destroy the ticks. Do not crowd too many lambs together, and separate the strong from the weak. All animals are selfish, and have no sympathy for their inferiors. The larger, of whatever kind, will overrun the smaller, drive them from their food, and starve them out altogether. Old, or weakly sheep, may be wintered in the same stables or sheds with lambs; for, if the old sheep be larger and stronger, the lambs are spryer, and can better dodge about them for their food. They all require fresh air, and plenty of it. *Dry* cold weather never hurts sheep, but rains in Winter are frequently injurious, particularly if of open-wooled varieties, as they soak to the skin and give them severe colds. A severe snow storm, if dry, is less hurtful than a warm rain, and a sleet is worse than both together.

WINTERING COLTS.

A snug shed, or stable, is best for Wintering colts, provided they be halter-broke, which they should be before Winter sets in. They will eat all sorts of coarse food, but should have a little grain or meal, say a pint to a quart a day, according to their size and age. They should, if convenient, run out a part of the day. They love to forage on a cattle dung heap, and pick out the waste litter. Let them have all they want of it, as it is a healthy variety for them. A dry pasture, when snow is off the ground, is a good change for them also. We have Wintered many colts in our farming, and found that nothing get through the season easier than they. Their hair gets long and sometimes rough. No matter, there is a close fur under it, and it keeps them dry and warm, and they are all the better in the Spring. Enough to eat, with good shelter, is all they want to keep them healthy and growing. But they should not run out with the cattle, as they are liable to get hooked, while they, in turn, drive the cattle from their food. Every one to his own kind in the farm-yard, as in other appropriate places.

HOW TO KEEP SWEET POTATOES FOR SEED.

This favorite vegetable decays so quickly in our climate, in the open air, at this season, that many suppose it impossible to preserve it through the Winter. It is, however, quite common for those who cultivate them at the North, to preserve their own seed. The essential things to be secured are dryness, and a warm, even temperature. Some pack them in a box, or keg, in dry sand—viz., sand dried artificially, in an oven, or over the stove. They are then kept near the kitchen fire, where they will not freeze in the coldest weather. We have packed them in dry wheat chaff and plaster, and kept them in a room over the kitchen. We have also packed them in dry coal ashes, and kept them in the cellar, in a room warmed by a common house furnace. Both methods succeeded pretty well. Some of the tubers rotted, but we had a great abundance for seed. To persons living near the city, it is quite as well to procure fresh seed from the market in the month of April. It is, however, often very desirable to keep a supply as above advised for Winter use.—*American Agriculturist.*

A gentleman of Raleigh County, Va., has a fine large calf which has no eyes nor any appearance of any, yet can go through a gate, a gap in the fence, or any entrance, without difficulty, and knows as well as a person when it is getting near a tree, stump or fence.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Armagh.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of Lurgan, called by the seneschal, John Hancock, was held in the Courthouse, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with Mr. Malcolm on account of the outrageous assault made on his power loom factory and dwelling-house recently, and for taking into consideration the means that should be adopted in order to prevent the occurrence of any such outrages in future. Immediately after the meeting a subscription list for the purpose of collecting a sum of money, to be placed at the disposal of the magistrates, and employed towards bringing the rioters to justice, was opened, and during the course of the day upwards £200 were subscribed. The magistrates are so apprehensive of the renewal of the disturbances that they have retained at Lurgan a constabulary force of over forty men, under the command of Sub-Inspector Milling and Mr. Miller, R. M. The five men at present in custody on a charge of having part in the riotous proceedings were brought up before the magistrates, John Hancock, Esq., Mr. Miller, R. M., and John Greer, Esq. The proceedings were strictly private, and the prisoners were remanded for Fermanagh jail. The lad Brown, who had his lower jaw shot off during the attack on Mr. Malcolm's dwelling-house, is still alive, but in a most precarious state.

Carlow.

An inquest was held before J. W. Maher, Esq., Coroner, on the body of Maurice Curran, who was found dead in a quarry at Clour, near Goresbridge, county Carlow. It appeared that deceased, on returning from Goresbridge, on the night of the 16th ult., and owing to the darkness of the night, missed his way, and tumbled into the above quarry, which is very deep, and was killed. A verdict in accordance with the above facts as returned.

Cork.

We have been shown the works of a clock manufactured by Mr. Mangan, of this city, the excellence of which is likely to sustain the high reputation he has already attained in this branch of industry. It is intended for the tower of the Catholic Cathedral at Enniscorthy, and is of very large dimensions. The dial will be eight feet in diameter, the bell weighs ten hundred, and the hammer will strike it with a weight of forty pounds. The striking great wheel is twenty-two inches in diameter, and the two drums, upon which the lines sustaining the weights revolve, are eighteen inches in diameter. The pendulum is fourteen feet long, and would occupy two seconds in vibration. The clock machinery alone exclusive of pendulum and striking apparatus, weighs about five cwt. It is not, however, for the dimensions that we think this piece of manufacture remarkable, but for the peculiar excellence of the material and the great care and workmanship with which it has been finished. All the wheels are of gun metal, and the pinions are of case hardened iron. Such is the temper of the latter that the teeth of a file are turned by being rubbed against it. The escapement has been made upon the newest principle, and has been beautifully wrought. We believe that this article, every portion of which, the largest as well as most minute, has been manufactured on Mr. Mangan's premises, might compete with the products of the greatest houses in London.—*Examiner.*

Derry.

A Coleraine paper publishes the following narrative of a highly creditable Tenant Right transaction which lately occurred: "A man named Lynch, possessed of a farm of about thirty acres, purchased another of sixty acres, for which he was to pay £600. He found that unless he would be allowed to sell Tenant Right in the other farm he occupied he would be unable to raise the necessary sum, and having no lease, it rested entirely with the landlord, whether he would reap the benefit of his improvement or not. Two of his neighbors were anxious to get Lynch's farm, and one of them, it is said, considered £150 would be sufficient to give Lynch. W. W. Campbell, Esq., J.P., The Castle Portstewart, on whose estate the parties reside, being apprised of the movement sent for Lynch and the would-be purchasers, and told the latter that as they were equally acceptable to him whosoever bid highest would be recognized as tenant. This put them to their mettle, and in a few minutes one was declared the purchaser at £320. Lynch's farm is £1 5s. per acre; this for thirty acres of land without a lease! Mr. Campbell has never professed himself a Tenant Right man in the common acceptation of the term, but surely the most distinguished advocates of Tenant Right will acknowledge that he has acted in the most liberal and handsome manner in this transaction."

Donegal.

We regret to learn from a most authentic source that the condition of the unfortunate tenantry in the distant portions of the county Donegal—"over the mountains"—is every day becoming more desperate. Indeed if some prompt measures be not taken to remedy the existing evils under which they are laboring, we shudder to think what may be the consequences before the close of the winter. Whatever be the object they have in view we cannot tell, but there are some of the landlords in those quarters that seem bent upon driving the people to the utmost extremity. We hear of one case where the landlord has noticed his tenant that he purposes raising the rent from £4 to £16 per annum; in another case the rent is to be raised without any apparent reason—without even the form of a valuation by a professional man being gone through, from £11 to £52 per annum! We cannot leave the subject without saying a word respecting the proceedings which took place on Thursday week in the little town of Milford. It appears that having given notice to his tenants that it was his will to raise their rents, Lord Leitrim appointed Thursday week to meet them at Milford, in order, we suppose, to ascertain whether they would prefer to give up their holdings or to pay the additional levy. Accordingly he attended at the place of *rendezvous* at the time agreed upon, but finding that the people were swarming in from all directions to remonstrate with their landlord respecting the injustice of his claim, Lord Leitrim appears to have slipped quietly away and made for Letterkenny.—*Journal.*

Dublin.

A meeting of the Tenant League Council and the Irish independent members is called in Dublin, and is intended, we believe, as preparatory to a more general assemblage of the friends of tenant right throughout the country, which is to be held previous to the ordinary session of Parliament. Recent occurrences prove that the urgent need for a just settlement of the land question has not abated in Ireland, while in England a similar need is only just beginning to be forcibly expressed. There never was a better or fairer occasion than the present for forcing the wants and grievances of the Irish tenantry on the attention of an unwilling legislature. If the Irish people and their leaders showed themselves worthy of the occasion, there is hardly anything they would now fail of obtaining or extorting from the British Parliament. Tenant right, that is, protection and legal security for the industry and the property of the people, religious equality, the abolition of that monstrous outrage and incubus, the Established Church, and other measures of justice to Ireland, could now be secured by a great national and unanimous effort, such as carried Catholic Emancipation thirty years ago. Without such an effort nothing that is worth having, or worth accepting, can be obtained.—*Tablet.*

The Archbishop of Dublin has published an able letter addressed to Lord St. Leonards on the management, or rather mismanagement, of what is called "the Patriotic Fund," and the application of public moneys to proselytizing purposes. It is an eloquent and convincing argument, a perfect substantiation of the assertions contained in the letter of his Grace from Rome, and a crusher to the contradictions of Lord St. Leonards. It is also a pattern as to style and manner which the assailants of the Archbishop would do well to imitate. The miserable organs of this city, whose stock in trade is misrepresentation and abuse of Catholicity, should study it, and try to deal with their opponents after a similar fashion. If the habit be not too firmly fixed, it would be well if they would abandon the stupid drawl, made up, for the most part, of lies and nicknames, which they put into their "leading columns," and publish daily in Dublin. It is only a very low intellect that will imagine there is either sense or wit in calling a Catholic Archbishop a "Brahmin" and talking of the Romish caste." Such writing may win the fools' applause, but it falls flat from contact with anything so solid, pure, and polished as the letter of the Archbishop of Dublin.—*Nation.*

The Orangemen are about to "remonstrate" with Lord Palmerston against the resolution announced in the letter of the Irish Lord Chancellor. This remonstrance, however, is not to be effected in the true Orange fashion, and we perceive the rank and file of the Orangemen have little faith in the method about to be employed. If they were allowed to come before his lordship's house with fifes and a big drum, a supply of paving stones, and several well-loaded muskets—if they were allowed to batter his lordship's hall door, riddle his windows, and take a few shots at himself and his wife, why they would hope to make some impression and get him to listen to reason. There is another plan. If they could get his lordship to have a booze for one night with them in the rooms of the Grand Orange Lodge they might be able to bring him round, coming on morning. But merely to sign a document, and to "respectfully call attention," and to "protest," and to "request"—really the thing is unworthy the genius of Orangeism. Nothing can come of it. It is a mockery, a delusion, and a snare.—*Ibid.*

Louth.

The extensive estate of the Marquis of Anglesey, situate in the county Louth, was recently sold in the Encumbered Estates' Court. The trustees of the owner were the petitioners. The property was divided into twenty-nine lots to suit middle class purchasers. Five of these lots had been sold by private contract. The remainder fetched the sum of £89,570. The sums realized showed that the market value of land is not so high as it was some months—we might better say some few weeks—ago. On the whole, however, having due regard to the scarcity of money at present, with the depressed state of all securities, the venders ought to be satisfied with the result of the sale.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

Mayo.

A report has reached us that the return of the troops despatched to Mayo has been countermanded; that the forces which invested Ballinrobe and are still to garrison it; that, as soon as Parliament meets, a new writ for Mayo is to issue; that Colonel Higgins is once more to face the people, whose Priests he has slandered and denounced to persecution; and that the High Sheriff of Mayo is to have another chance of returning his own son to Parliament.—*Dublin Tablet.*

Meath.

A large recruiting party attended the late fair at Navan, and spared no endeavors to entrap a few of the rustics. They marched off in the evening with *one*. Evidently our "boys" do not see that they have any cause of quarrel with the Indians.—*Nation.*

Tipperary.

A meeting of the parishioners of Carrick-on-Suir was held, under the presidency of Thomas Lalor, Esq., J. P., D. L., Cregg House, for the purpose of testifying the regard entertained for the Rev. P. Byrne, during a missionary career of thirteen years in that town, and the profound regret caused amongst all classes by his removal to Ardmon. —*Clonmel Free Press.*

Waterford.

The annual elections of the officers of the Dungarvan Young Men's Societies, were conducted here with the ordinary form, and resulted in the most satisfactory manner. The President, for the past year, Mr. Edward Brennan, whose zeal for the stability of the Society, and whose admirable lectures are now so gratefully treasured, was unanimously called upon to retain the position of "Honorary President." The late respected and talented Vice President, Signor Guarmi, was adopted as the senior warden of one of the guilds; Mr. Thomas O'Connor and Mr. David Launders, senior wardens of the other guilds. A nomination of candidates for the offices of President and Vice President was afterwards held; and the election resulted in the choice of Mr. John Hannigan as President, and Mr. Thomas M'Carthy as Vice President of the Society for the ensuing year.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE

IRISH EMIGRANTS TO AMERICA RETURNING TO IRELAND.

The newspapers, within the last month, state the melancholy fact that ships crowded with hundreds of the Irish were about to sail frem New York; thus preferring the poverty of their native land, the Irish Poorhouse, and the Irish grave, to the misery felt at this moment in the States of America. This is a sad picture; and makes the case of Ireland, in reference to these homeless creatures, a deplorable instance of mislegislation in some quarter or other. In no part of the entire globe can a similar tale be told —namely, hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of its inhabitants first flying from from home in terror of extermination; and then flying from larger horrors in a foreign land, where a money crisis and a consequent stagnation of trade and of employment make their condition a case of unavoidable famine or helpless mendicancy. Ireland pities these her poor children, but she cannot, alas! remedy their endless misfortunes; the cure of these and similar scenes of distress lies in acts of Imperial and Local Legislation, at present placed beyond the most sanguine exertions of Ireland's best friends.

It is a strange fact to see thousands seeking a home in America and elsewhere, while the English Empire holds *untenanted* kingdoms sufficient to feed and support ten times, aye twenty times, her own population. It is almost an incredible assertion to write, that she will *hire* some thousands of Germans and French to fill her national services, while the most faithful, the bravest of her own subjects are standing at the gates of Washington, seeking employment, or begging bread for themselves and for their children in the alms-houses of Bunker's Hill. All other European nations maintain their people in labor and in abundance, although far below England in National wealth; while England, with boundless territory, with an unrivalled commercial power, with an unfathomable amount of monetary resources, looks on in apathy while her people are driven from home as houseless wanderers, and perish in painful destitution on the foreign shores of the neighboring States. Spain has planted Spanish colonists in Andalusia and the West Indies; and she has expended on this system of home colonization sums which should otherwise be spent in hospitals, asylums, and poorhouses. Napoleon has also, from his own private purse, planned the formation of model farms in Algeria; and he has laid the foundation of making this province a French colony, in place of an African population; and he will reap the benefit of this benevolent scheme in the loyalty and the devotion of the children of France in Africa. England, with larger possessions, with an idle, a starving, an evicted population, and with more abundant money, will not follow this brilliant example; and thus end the wanderings, gratify the hopes, put a stop to the persecutions, and dry the tears of the faithful Irish people.

It is not intended, in these remarks, that every man must be supported who wants bread; and that labor must be procured for every man who is idle, without reference to the former habits of extravagance, or the imprudence of the parties referred to. No, these observations of mine go only so far as to prove that the veriest stranger of Germany or Holland is encouraged, favored, treated with confidence, while the Irish under similar circumstances, are neglected, despised, and looked on as aliens or enemies. Every page of our social history proves this singular incongruity; and while several amiable men in high station attempt to contradict these censures on the partialities of England against Catholic Iraland, my statement, and my accurate facts, can be read not in Indian ink and paper, but in the official, practical exclusion, in the concerted social inferiority which are inflicted on us throughout the varied departments of the private and public service of the Empire. Fine words, generous sentiments, and liberal laws will dazzle foreign nations, and may for a season deceive even the Irish themselves; but a glance at the Army and Navy, a view at all the Public Offices, the discouragement of Irish manufacture and trade at home will demonstrate to the most sceptical on this point that a system of fair promises but foul permormance runs through the whole machinery of British legislation towards Ireland, which has eventuated in the melancholy results that form a part of the subject of my letter on this day. The common taunt, which every Irishman hears at every turn in London, is that "the Irish are always complaining;" and the next observation which is sure to follow this insult is, that we never do anything for ourselves, and are never satisfied with the favors we receive. In fact our Irish complaints are sometimes laughed at, and the assertion of our grievances, and our petition, our earnest petition, for a change or cessation of our inflictions, are heard with apathy, and answered with disdain. Even the man who takes up the case of the Irish poor, and who exposes the injustice of Irish grievance, is considered an unhappy, discontented disturber, and is often branded as a revolutionist, or a disloyal subject. * * * * * * *

I would confine the mind and the exertions of the Irish people at the present crisis to an organized plan of seeking the fulfilment of the old promised law of tenant right. The question has numerous advocates amongst the landed proprietors of Ireland and England; any color of a Cabinet which may be formed will not be hostile to a reasonable bill on the subject; and I firmly believe that it only requires the *temperate, united force of the Irish tenantry* to secure its speedy attainment. The granting this question to Ireland is a case of vital importance even to the English government.

Within the last month have been made in the Incumbered Estates Court sales of land which have come up to the enormous price of forty-two years' purchase; and in one instance, I believe, amounted to fifty-six years' purchase. This fact, amongst many others, proves that land in Ireland is sold at this moment at a price which, under ordinary circumstances, must be ruinous in the end to the purchaser. Althongh the cases referred to are, of course, exceptions in point of high price, yet the rage for land in every rank of tenancy is so engrossing, and the prices for every description of cattle and of agricultural produce are so unusually high, that we may fairly anticipate now the same reckless bidding for land which occurred during the wars of Napoleon. Without arguing in this place that the same fatal causes in this period of Ireland's history will eventuate in the same fatal results of the last ten years, it is a clear case, that the unnatural price of land at one time must, when the natural scale returns, produce a proportional depression in payments; and that like the moon's phases, Ireland will again pass through the same social darkness which has hung over her during the late famine and heartless expulsion of her people. [Although Tenant Right will not

produce all these happy results which its enthusiastic advocates seem to expect, yet it will originate a system of confidence which will inspire the tenantry with new hopes, turn their minds to rely on their own exertions, and give to agriculture an encouragement which is the basis of national wealth, and indeed of national peace. Of late an apathy like the coldness of death seems to have seized on all the advocates of the measure. A powerful party from Ireland in the House of Commons might heretofore, under given circumstances, force the measure; but the day for such successful triumph has passed; and it would be far better, and wiser at present, to make friends than opponents in Parliament. The voice of the whole people put forth under the skilful management of over *one influential* member from Ireland, would go far under these circumstances to secure success. I do not, indeed, hope just at this time to see Ireland united on this or on any other national question. Our divisions, the bickerings of the best men, have of late irritated the temper of the nation, and Ireland has not recovered as yet from this unfortunate mental attitude. But the topic must not be dropped, the people must be kept in mind of their time, position, and interests; and at a more favorable turn of the public feeling we may hope to see tenant right renewed with more than usual earnestness. In order to approach this favorable moment with advantage, public meetings ought to be planned, leaders invited, the press engaged; if these preliminaries were successfully arranged and skilfully carried out, I feel certain that the Cabinet could be easily influenced at the very next Session to meet the public request.

"GONE TO HER DEATH."

At Aughnish Point, a little fishing village in the wilds of Clare, on Monday last, two or three fishermen, with sorrowful faces, might be seen lifting off the strand, where it had been left by the receding tide, the lifeless corpse of a woman. There were the terrible clench of the rigid fingers; the wild stare of the fixed eye; and from her long hair and humble garments, the sea water ran in streams over the friendly forms who bore their sad burden to a hut hard by. "Drowned! Drowned!" and a Suicide! "Rashly importunate gone to her death."

Over the fate of a London "unfortunate," Hood has thrown the mantle of sympathy; at that resistless appeal to our common humanity—at that story, as told in those simple, powerful words, the heart is stirred; it whispers that the lost one is, indeed, "still, for all slips of hers, one of Eve's family;" and not a reproach for a life so full of error survives the contemplation of its mournful close. But she whose lifeless form lay stretched upon the fisherman's cabin floor, had sought in death release from sorrow, not from shame; she was no outcast of her sex; "the rarity of Christian charity" had, indeed, driven her, too, to that refuge of despair; but it had trampled out the spark of reason ere it quenched for ever the lamp of life. Over her story there hung no mystery; upon her memory no blot or blame; she had truly and faithfully discharged woman's mission, and, woman-like, given to society examples of heroism in affliction and fortitude in struggles where man's endurance failed. She had been wife and mother, and as wife and mother fought the battle of existence with honor to herself and benefit to society. Behind this record of its tragic close lies the story of a stainless life.

Twelve years ago, Mary Macnally was the wife of an Irish peasant farmer who tilled a little holding of four or five acres, which, with probably the proceeds of the fishing season, sufficed for all his wants. In the picture of Irish peasant life how large a space is filled by her who makes it a romance; her whose warm heart makes the hut a palace; her whose fortitude and fidelity have never been estimated and may not be fathomed; whose skill, and thrift, and endurance bring the little skiff of their fortunes through many an hour of perilous storm, when, but for her brave heart, it had gone down. The Irish cottier's wife; the good angel of the Irish peasant's home. Such a one was Mary Macnally when death struck down her husband, and left her single-handed to act a mother's part with seven orphan children. The black days of the Famine came. She had around her a young family, which, the evidence at the inquest tells us, she had always managed to bring up creditably and respectably. How hard she must have struggled in the best of times to do this with only what her thrift could achieve with the proceeds of the four acres and the "long lines!" But now, indeed, the wolf was at the door; yet, though reft of help and hope, save in God's goodness, she did not, even in that hour, despair; she wrought and wrought, and toiled and slaved, and never gave up the four acres nor deserted the little home beneath whose roof had passed the bright scenes in the drama of her humble life. That poor woman—that brave, good woman, with a young family—seven children, as baser minds would say a *burden* upon her—but, as she said, a cheering to her—came through those terrible famine years a victor; the little home still smiled, and still she had the ambition of bringing up her little boys and girls "respectably." Here—worthless votaries of fashion, who languish with *ennui* in the drawing-room, or parade the streets in crinoline—survey this picture, and learn how it is, that notwithstanding all your costly worthlessness, the sex is redeemed and still associated in men's minds with all that is pure and true, noble and devoted. Survey that Irish mother toiling in the field, in the house, in the dairy, in the market—exercising all the skill of her hands and all the wit of her mind, that she might see in her children good and honest and respectable members of society. See her battling with every privation, combating every difficulty; now it is how to get a few shillings for seed-potatoes; now it is how to raise the poor-rate, or, perhaps, to make up the half-year's rent for the agent. She achieved it all, however—that simple peasant woman, worth all the bedizened delicates of Belgravia; she achieved it all.

But, at last, a more terrible calamity than the famine came upon her; one before which all her striving was in vain; but one against which, nevertheless, she strove, till her honest heart broke in the struggle. The property upon which she was a tenant was sold in the Incumbered Estates Court. As in the case of Richard Manning, an envious eye was cast upon the little farm of Mary Macnally; one who could not even plead Daniel Horgan's ignorance; one who, we are justified in presuming, made more parade than Horgan of his belief in that sacred volume in which we find such denunciation of those who remove the old landmarks and add field to field; that sacred volume; in which woe is promised to those who wrong the widow and the fatherless. The Rev. Mr. Jackson, Protestant clergyman, in a perfectly "legal" manner, outbid poor Mary Macnally for the spot which she had held for over twenty years; which she had struggled so hard—so bravely—to retain, when the grave or the workhouse, to a heart less resolute, must have seemed inevitable. In vain, she pleaded, begged, prayed—it is soon told, she *was evicted;* the reverend outbidder got the four acres. The poor woman long refused to believe the fact; with passionate energy, she exhausted every possible means of retaining the farm; but the law was too strong, and the Rev. Mr. Jackson's heart too stern, or his need of the land too great; she had to quit; with her seven children she was adrift upon the world. Then the strong mind gave way; the strained bow broke. For a long time, dejection settled upon her, and she would ever keep talking of the humble home where once she had been happy, from which she had been driven forever. Friends thought Time, the consoler, would calm the poor widow's grieving; but, alas!—if it ended her grieving, and brought hope to her breast, it was the hope of her whose

> "Blazing faggots burn
> To hail the bark that never can return."

Her reason fled! The poor maniac wandered about the fields, talking as of old, when they were her care; of the farming labors which she directed; of the hard struggles she fancied were still going on; of the old subjects of anxiety and foresight. With a maniac's joy, she would shout out that she would not be reft of her humble home; that it was still hers. But sometimes, as if a glimpse of the disastrous truth broke upon her, she would sink in prostration, and talk dejectedly about the struggle in which she had been overthrown. Last Monday she was observed to wander to the water side, pause for a moment, fold her arms, then plunge into the tide.

"One more unfortunate," sang Hood, of the victim of sin and despair; but who will sing the dirge of this one more victim of that God-accursed code, which has wrought in Ireland many a tragedy besides this. "One of Eve's family," indeed, but by *no* "slips of hers," brought to this fearful end. "Take her up tenderly," kind, neighborly hearts; she was an Irish wife and mother—without stain, and without reproach. "Wipe those cold lips of hers;" oft they spoke warm words of welcome to the wayfarer, and bade him to the ruddy hearth, and the humble board. "Where was her home?" it smiled where the parson's fatted steer has range and fodder—"Alas for the rarity of Christian charity under the Sun!"—*Nation.*

HISTORY OF IRISH ORANGEISM.

[*From the Dundalk Democrat.*]

The whole history of Orangeism from 1795, the year before the bloody massacre of the Diamond, down to the atrocities of Dolly's Brae, and the late riots in Belfast, has been written in the blood of unoffending Catholics. They state that the Catholics had formed secret and rebellious societies, which the government of the day was not able to put down, and that then it was the reign of Orangeism commenced. They may state what they please of their motives, but we are to judge of their views by nothing but their acts. In 1795 they found the Catholics driven almost to madness by the dire persecutions to which they were subjected. And it was not to redress these wrongs that Orangeism was organized, but to execute the poor Catholics without a trial; to shoot them down without the fiat of a judge or jury; to waylay them; hunt them like wild beasts; burn their homes, and post up the notice which they should obey, when they were ordered "To hell or to Connaught."

That was the first chapter of the history of the Orange confederation. It was written in blood, and was sufficient to bring down the curse of heaven on the country. From that day to this Orangeism has been a pestilence in the land. Led on by the demon of persecution, it has blasted the peace of Ireland. It has engendered the fiercest passions in the human breast, It has awakened into play, lashed into fury the evil propensities of our nature; and by warring against justice, and fighting on the side of persecution and wrong, left a land which might be prosperous and happy under different circumstances, a shame and a scandal to Europe.

The Orangemen talk of their loyalty. Why, there is not a particle of true loyalty about them. Their loyalty must be purchased. They are loyal to any one who will give them the "loaves and fishes," fill their bellies with good things, and give them power to trample on all who may conscientiously differ from them. As to civil and religious liberty, there is not a particle of love for it in their hearts. Their fathers became rebels to James the Second; and in '98 they created a rebellion in Ireland, but when they got the Catholics into it, they falsely deserted them, and left them to be shot down and strangled like dogs; and at the death of William the Fourth they thought to exclude Queen Victoria from the throne of England, and to put in her place an old despot more congenial to their tyrannical ideas.

Take this Orange faction in any way you like, and they are a most despicable crew. Without the feelings of friendship, without a particle of religion or charity, without one good trait in their character; but full of envy, malice, vengeance, and with dark hearts, sullen, gloomy souls, they can be compared to no community but that of untutored savages. In their wrath they spare neither age nor sex—in their malignity they are capable of excelling all the wicked deeds recorded since the days of Adam. We wish they could be tamed by mild and gentle means. We wish they could be taught to forgive injuries; to know their own true character, and to love their neighbors as themselves. Catholic Ireland would rejoice at the civilization of the Orangemen. They would be glad to hear that they threw off the character of the savage and showed some symptoms of improvement. But if all advice in that way has failed to effect a cure; if Orangemen will be savages, despots, and "blackguards," they must be taught by the strong arm of the law that there are bounds to endurance, and that the best place for wild men, as well as for wild beasts, is the crib, where their savage nature can be kept harmless in chains, as well as under lock and key.

DR. FABER AND THE EDITOR OF THE "UNION."

To the Editor of the Dublin Tablet.

MY DEAR SIR:—You have been so kind as to insert in your paper two letters from me, addressed to the editor of the *Union*, on the subject of a charge of blasphemy and heresy brought against our preaching at the London Oratory. The editor's answer to my first letter evaded the question. To my second letter, which was necessary to the clearing of the character of one of my priests, he has refused insertion. I presume he did not dare to publish what he felt was an unanswerable condemnation of himself. But this is not all. In the same paper in which my letter should have appeared, first in a leader, entitled "Our Future Prospects," secondly, in a letter from "Clericus," and thirdly, in the editor's own remarks on Mr. Rhodes, much stress is laid upon a supposed difference between a "Liverpool Priest" and myself. My letter to the editor, then in his hands, contained a plain and direct answer to this charge, which had been brought also the preceding week. *This answer of mine the editor has actually suppressed without an allusion, while he has printed these three reiterations of the false accusation.* I should have been surprised had I met with such treatment, to which I prefer to give no name, in any other journal of whatever shade of party or opinion. But it is scarcely credible to me that such should be the conduct of a journal professedly representing the opinions of a respectable section of the *religious* world. I had a double duty of charity to perform under the circumstances in which the accusation of the *Union* placed me. One was to disabuse Protestants of the notion that we countenanced such doctrine as that imputed to us, and this I have done my best to do. The other was to my Catholic brethren, who would naturally be scandalized at my silence under such a charge; and this duty your kindness has enabled me to perform.

The conduct of the editor of the *Union* I leave to be characterized by the dispassionate sorrow of his Catholic friends, and, as I must fain believe, the indignation of his own readers. I remain, my dear Sir, most truly yours,

F. W. FABER.

The Oratory, London, Nov. 17th, 1857.

INDIAN GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.—The Governor-General receives an annual salary of £25,000 or about 125,000 dollars, with allowances for extra expenses which in 1850 amounted to the large sum of £45,000 or about 225,000 dollars. His members of council receive £9,600 each, annually. The Governors of Madras and Bombay receive £12,000 per annum each, and the members of the council £6,000 each. The Puisne Judge of India receives 83,347 rupees. (The Company's rupee is equivalent to 2s. 3d., or about 50 cents federal money.) There are also thirty judges, who each receive from 30,000 up to 52,000 rupees each; and there are a large number of civil officers who receive from 5,000 to 8,000, up to 12,000 and 15,000 rupees. The Bishop of Calcutta receives a salary of about 25,000 dollars per annum, besides an allowance of £1,200 per annum for extra expenses. The Bishops of Bombay and Madras receive £2,500, orabout 10,000 to 12,000 dollars each, besides a pension of £800 each, £700 for fee and the performance of other duties. Surgeons receive salaries varying from 1,500 up to 10,000 dollars a year.

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

November 16, at St. Peter's Church, Athlone, Mr. M. F. Douglas, of Banagher, to Frances Harriet, daughter of the late Mr. Richard Sealy, Castle street, Athlone.

November 17, in the Church of St. Andrew, Westland-row, Dublin, Mr. Patrick Scallion, of Sir John Rogerson's-quay, to Maria, daughter of the late Mr. Eugene Whelan, of Great Brunswick street.

November 17, in Taney Church, John Edward Vernon, Esq., of Ballyhugh, county Cavan, to Martha Esther, daughter of the Hon. G. F. Colley, of Leopardstown House, county Dublin.

November 11, at Callan, Peter Mullin, Esq., M.D., of New Ross, to Jane Esther, daughter of P. Keating, Esq., M.D., of Callan.

November 11, at Kilkee, county Clare, Randal Borough, Esq., son of the late Randal Borough, Esq., of Cappa House, Kilrush, to Kate Lloyd, daughter of Augustus Warren, Esq., of Richview Cottage, Fermoy.

November 12, at Aughmacart, Samuel C. Rhodes, Esq., of Roscrea, to Fanny Matilda, daughter of Richard L. Lodge, Esq., of Prospect House, in the Queen's County.

November 12, at Blackrock, Cork, George Croft Harris, Esq., of Loughleagh, to Anna Maria Lindsay, daughter of the late Paul Maylor, Esq., of Chipile, both in the county Cork.

November 12, at Cork, Hewetson Edmondson, of that city, to Huldah, daughter of the late George Bale, of Cork.

November 12, in Londonderry, Robert Morton, Esq., of Brookvale, Ballymena, county Antrim, to Mary, daughter of W. Scott, Esq., of Londonderry.

November 13, at Killimon, Denis Crowe, Esq., of Rose Park, county Galway, to Honoria, daughter of the late Richard Rathborne, Esq., of Strongfort, in the same county.

November 14, at Ballingarry, Samuel O'Reardon, Esq., of Danville, Skibbereen, county Cork, to Susan, daughter of Richard Cormack, Esq., of Mohubber House, county Tipperary.

November 18, at Maryborough, William Fishbourne, Esq., of Font Hill, county of Carlow, to Charlotte, daughter of John Jacob, Esq., M.D., of Maryborough, Queen's County.

November 11, at Saint Patrick's Church, Liverpool, Patrick A. Murphy, Esq., Bagnalstown, county Carlow, to Ruth, daughter of the late G. Tadman, Esq., Hull.

DEATHS.

November 11, at Elphin, Mary, widow of the Rev. Thomas Flynn, late of Kildare place, Dublin.

November 13, at 31 Lower Baggot, Dublin, Jane, the wife of Mr. Maurice Coffey, in the 41st year of her age.

November 15, Sarah, the beloved wife of Mr. Edward White, 3 Middle Parnell place, aged 54 years.

November 14, at Upper Rathmines, Mrs. F. Wiggins, relict of F. Wiggins, Esq., of Ballydonnell House, co. Dublin.

November 14, at the North Strand, aged 70, Caldwell Glasson, Esq.

November 18, at Rathmines, county Dublin, Rosetta Clare Delahoyd, daughter of the late Casimir Delahoyd, of Drogheda. R.I.P.

November 8, at Portstewart, Martha, relict of Robert Gilmour, Esq., of Garvagh, county of Derry.

November 9, at Coriohan House, in the county Kilkenny, Frances Harriet, wife of Henry Bargent, Esq., secretary to the grand jury of Waterford.

November 10, at Colverstown, county Kildare, J. C. Rawson, Esq.

November 10, at Tully House, county Fermanagh, Elizabeth, daughter of the late John Rankin, Esq.

November 11, at Newbridge House, county Dublin, aged 76 years, Charles Cobbe, Esq.

November 11, in Portarlington, George Webb, Esq., formerly Captain in the 6th Royal regiment.

November 12, in Cork, Bradshaw Popham, Esq., of Scartnamore, in that county.

November 14, at Castlebridge, county Wexford, aged 87 years, Patrick Breen, Esq.

November 14, Charlotte Auguste, wife of Major Francis Brown, of Elm Park, county Dublin, and of Welbourne, Lincolnshire.

November 14, at Newtown House, near Kilkenny, Jane, wife of Joseph Greene, Esq.

November 15, at Dunlaven, aged 79 years, the Rev. Morgan Moore.

November 15, at Strabane, county Tyrone, William Elliott, Esq., solicitor.

November 3, in Paris, the Rev. Michael Cahill, Catholic pastor of Bloomington, Illinois, America. The deceased was a native of Kilkenny.

November 9, at Feversham, Kent, the Rev. Henry Cosgrave, son of the late Robert Cosgrave, Esq., of Newry.

November 11, in Paris, Ellen Sophia, eldest daughter of Edmund Cuppage, Esq., of Clare Grove, county Dublin.

At Comslaght, co. Leitrim, aged 16 years, Brid, at daughter of John O'Donnell.

DROGHEDA.

[From the Metropolitan for December.]

Few places in Ireland possess to the mind of the stranger a higher degree of interest than Drogheda—a town or city rich in historical associations, and memorable as the scene of a massacre scarcely equalled for atrocity in the whole history of human depravity.

Drogheda is situated on the river Boyne, which passes through it, and possesses many advantages for commerce. At a very early period it was a fortified town, and even in the fourteenth century it had attained to considerable commercial importance. But until the year 1641—the year of the "famous rebellion"—its annals contain few records of striking interest. At this period, however, while in the occupation of the royal army, under the command of Sir Henry Tichborne, it became distinguished for a successful defence against the Irish forces under the command of Sir Phelim O'Neil. But a far more fearful and disastrous visitation, however, awaited Drogheda. In 1649, Oliver Cromwell commenced, by his assault upon the town, a ruthless and bloody career in Ireland, the remembrance of which is still freshly preserved among the people, and the expressive execration—"The curse of Cromwell upon you"—long prevailed among the peasantry.

Cromwell landed in Dublin early in August of that year, with an army of 8,000 foot, 4,000 horse, and a formidable train of artillery. At the head of all his forces, he at once proceeded to Tredagh, the ancient name of Drogheda, then garrisoned by 2,500 foot and 300 horse, under the command of the brave and gallant Sir Arthur Aston, at that time Governor of the place. "A resolution being taken to besiege the town," writes Ludlow, "our army sat down before it, and the Lieutenant-General caused a battery to be erected, by which he made a breach in the wall." The spot from which the first assault was made is still known by the name of "Cromwell Fort." It stands on the summit of a hill, which completely commands the town; the present fortifications, however, are of comparatively recent date. The garrison had expected succor from Ormond, and nobly defended the town: and seemed, according to Noble, "unanimous in their resolution rather than deliver up the town to expire with it." Twice they repulsed the enemy; but a third assault under Cromwell in person was successful. The garrison, overpowered by numbers, yielded, but not without a desperate resistance. "They fought bravely, disputed every corner of the streets, making the conquerors win what they had, by inches." Even Cromwell, in his despatches to the Parliament, admits that "the enemy disputed it stiffly with him."

Quarter had been promised to all who should lay down their arms, but the moment the town was taken, Cromwell issued his infamous and bloody order for a general and indiscriminate massacre. He, himself, best tells the horrid story of his butchery, in a letter to Senthall, Speaker of the Parliament, dated Sept. 17th: "The Governor, Sir Arthur Aston, and divers considerable officers being there, our men getting at them, were ordered by me to put them all to the sword, and, indeed, being in the heat of action, I forbade them to spare any that were in arms in the town, and I think that night they put to the sword about two thousand men; divers of the officers and men being fled over the bridge into the other part of the town, where about one hundred of them possessed Saint Peter's Church steeple, some the west gate, and others the round tower, called Saint Sunday; these being summoned to yield to mercy, refused, whereupon I ordered the steeple of Saint Peter's to be fired. The next day the other towers were summoned, in one of which there were six or seven score of men, but they refused — and when they did submit themselves, their officers were knocked in the head, and every tenth man of the soldiers killed, and the rest shipped for the Barbadoes."

The cruel-hearted butcher thus blasphemously sums up the history of his atrocity: "And now give me leave to say how it came to pass that this great work has been wrought. It was set upon some of our hearts that a great thing should be done, not by power or might, but by the spirit of God: and is it not so that which caused your men to storm the breach so courageously, it was the spirit of God." A few days after, in another letter to the Speaker, alluding to the wholesale massacre, he thus writes: "I pray God, as these mercies flow in upon you, He will give you a heart to improve upon them to His glory alone, because He alone is the author of them, and all the goodness, patience, and long-suffering extended to you."

The butchery of the ill-fated inhabitants of Drogheda was as cold-blooded as it was extensive; it continued long after the excitement of the contest had subsided. The hideous execution of the savage order for indiscriminate slaughter was continued "during five days, with every circumstance of horror." It was stayed, at length, according to tradition, by an incident so touching, that it aroused a lingering spark of humanity in the iron heart of Cromwell. Walking through the streets he noticed, stretched upon the sideway, the lifeless body of a mother, at whose breast an unfortunate infant was vainly endeavoring to draw sustenance. From this moment the butchery, it is said, began gradually to subside.

But to complete the horrid drama, the Parliament, on the receipt of Cromwell's letters describing the massacre, ordered a day of solemn thanksgiving to be observed throughout the whole kingdom, "for the mercy vouchsafed."

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

Robespierre and the French Revolution.—A curious discovery has lately been made while repairing the building formerly occupied by the Jacobin Club, during the French Revolution. The Club, which guided the destinies of the revolution during several years, had often boasted of allowing the ambition of Robespierre and other leaders to progress so far, and no farther; and the members by vote had passed a law which entitled the majority to exclude from any particular session any particular member whose interests might lead him to sway the opinions of the Club. Robespierre, whose ambition rendered him an object of suspicion, had often been voted out of the assembly; and it has been matter of surprise to the historians of the time, that he could so long maintain his influence in spite of the violence of the opposition thus permitted. The secret is now revealed: A small room, a hiding-place in the thickness of the wall, has just been discovered, opening by a trap-door into the very hall where the deliberations were being carried on, and whence he could listen to the measures to be taken against him, and, thus forearmed, have power to defeat them. It is evident that this hiding-place must have been often occupied by Robespierre; and when first entered by the workmen, the traces of his presence were still visible in the journal which lay upon the table, and the writing paper, from which had been torn a small portion, as if for the purpose of making a memorandum. The only book which was found in the place was a volume of Florian, open at the second chapter of Claudine. It was covered with snuff, which had evidently been shaken from the reader's shirt frill, and bore testimony to the truth of history, which records the simplicity of the literary tastes of Robespierre. His presence seemed still to hang about that small space, as though he had quitted it but the moment before; and, singular enough, the marks of his feet, as though he had recently trodden through the mud, were still visible on the tiles with which the flooring is composed.

Perseverance.—The most common and most attractive manifestations of consistency of character proceed from those natures in whom the affections are dominant. A striking example, replete with that pathos which "lies too deep for tears," is found in the story, chronicled by John of Brompton, of the mother of Thomas A'Becket. His father, Gilbert A'Becket, was taken prisoner during one of the Crusades, by a Syrian Emir, and held for a considerable period in a kind of honorable captivity. A daughter of the Emir saw him at her father's table, heard him converse, fell in love with him, and offered to arrange the means by which both might escape to Europe. The project only partly succeeded; he escaped, but she was left behind. Soon afterwards, however, she contrived to elude her attendants, and, after many marvellous adventures by sea and land, arrived in England, knowing but two English words, "London" and "Gilbert." By constantly repeating the first, she was directed to the city; and there, followed by a mob, she walked for months from street to street, crying, as she went, "Gilbert!" "Gilbert!" She at last came to the street in which her lover lived; the mob and the name attracted the attention of a servant in the house; Gilbert recognized her; and they were married. We doubt if any poet, if even Chaucer, imaginative as he was, ever conceived sentiment in a form so vital and primary as it is realized in this fact.

The Puseyites.—In an article on "Position and Prospects," the *Union*, which is the organ of the English Puseyites, says: "We stand aloof from Protestantism. We renounce it. It is none of ours. We see in Rome a sister—we see the links broken which God and Christ would set at one again. We can recognize the Patriarch of the West on his throne in the Vatican. But we are asked to read history by the light of other eyes than our own. We are asked to accept *de fide* that which was never till lately made a condition of communion. We are asked to abjure all that we have so long held dear—to give the lie to every thought and word and deed in our past—to denounce our worship as a blasphemy, and our Ministry as a sacrilege. Because we venture to vindicate the presence of God among us, as we recognize it among those who have left us—they (for it is not Rome but England which brings the accusation) they dare to point at us as unfaithful to the sacred cause of unity, as cowardly and timid, as un-Catholic, and un-Christian. The conditions of unity should not be, cannot be, subjection. If we are wrong, we ought not to speak of union: if we are right, they might not demand submission."

Can the Adult Natives of Australia be Civilized?—The experiment has been tried most fully at Wellington Valley in New South Wales. Neither money nor labor was spared to effect that desired object. There were gardens, cultivation fields, huts, schools; everything to interest and elevate. It was soon found that nothing could cure the wandering habits of the adults, but it was hoped that, by keeping the children at school, and separating them from their tribes, they, at least, would be rescued from the savage state. They made good progress in reading and were well "up" in history and the principles of Christianity; but as soon as they arrived at puberty nothing could keep them from returning to the free and wild life of their tribes, and, after a patient trial of some fifteen years, the experiment was pronounced a total failure, which brought as its fruits only expense and disappointment.—*Melbourne Argus.*

Horrible Spectacle in the Sunken Russian Man-of-War.—Towards the end of last month, by order of the Russian government, the Russian vessel of the line, Lefort, of whose foundering in the Gulf of Finland, with 1,400 men on board, we had a report at the time, was searched for, found, and examined by divers, brought thither for the purpose. According to a narrative in a Danish paper, the divers found 1,100 'corpses' in the interior of the vessel, so that 300 seem to have been on deck when the frightful accident happened. The corpses were mostly found embracing each other, or clinging to the portions of the cabins; decomposition had already set in. So horrible was the spectacle that offered itself to the divers as they went over the lower decks and cabins that one of them felt himself for some time quite unable to make his report, and refused to go down again. The livid faces of the corpses, with their eyes open and fixed, look all the more frightful, as the glass in the diving bell and the diving helmets is so constructed as to magnify, and, consequently, to distort the objects examined through it. Attempts to raise the vessel will probably not be made before next year.

The Prophecy Fulfilled.—Napoleon being at Bayonne, had charged the captain of a frigate with certain important despatches, commanding him, at the same time, to set sail immediately. On the following day, the Emperor learned that the captain was still in town, and sending for him, asked him in a severe tone how it happened that he was still there. "Sire," replied the captain, much troubled by this reception, "the English have the port quite blocked up, and I was afraid to put to sea, not on account of my vessel, myself, or my crew, but fearing for the safety of the despatches which you did me the honor to entrust to me." Napoleon was softened by this explanation: "Fear nothing, captain," he replied, "set sail at once; my star will guide you." This prediction was fulfilled, for the officer did really elude the vigilance of the English cruisers.

Fatal Roll Down a Precipice.—Two young girls at Interlachan, on the 8th of last month, accompanied their brothers and their music-master on an excursion to the summit of the steep hill of Harden. When they had to descend, finding the turf so slippery that they could not keep their feet, it was proposed that the girls should sit upon a kind of extempore sledge, contrived with some fir branches, and be drawn along by their companions. Unfortunately they had gone but a few yards before they slipped off, and clasped in each other's arms rolled down the precipice. When their horrified friends got down after them, the elder girl was dead, and her sister, who was but sixteen years of age, died a few minutes after.

The Harvest in Egypt.—The waters of the Nile, says a letter from Cairo in the *Annales du Commerce Exterieur*, this year attained, for a fortnight only, the height necessary for the inundation of the land, and the consequence is that large portions were not watered. On the other hand, the accounts which have been received from Upper and Lower Egypt on the state of the inundations are satisfactory. In Central Egypt, and particularly in the district of Cairo, fears are entertained for the crops; but many of the farmers hope that as the river is very uncertain in its movements, it may rise still more. The crop of maize is secure from all danger.

Liberty in Sweden.—During one of the discussions in the Swedish Diet on the royal propositions relative to religious liberty, M. de Kock, the Chancellor of Justice, said that if the proposition were not voted, the tribunal would be compelled to pass sentence on seven Swedish women, accused of the crime of having, three years ago, quitted the Evangelical Church and embraced the Roman Catholic faith. They would, added the Minister, be necessarily condemned to exile. This argument, however, as is proved by the result, had no influence on the decision of the State.

Proper Time for Slaughtering Animals.—It has lately been discovered, by a French chemist, that the flesh of animals, which are killed in the latter part of the night, will keep much longer, without salting, than it will when killed in the day time. This proves that the flesh is better fitted for keeping, when the life and blood are taken from the animal, at the time its temperature is the lowest, and the respiration the least active. Hence the reason that the flesh from animals, that have been highly heated, or hard driven, will scarcely keep at all.

One Original Language.—The efforts which have been made to compare the different languages of the earth with eath other, and to determine their points of resemblance, had led to some interesting and unexpected disclosures. The languages of races most remote from each other in character, location and ideas, are found to belong to the same common stock, as the Sanscrit and the Latin, for instance, the Tartar and the Coptic, and others.

A Milan letter says: "A violent shock of earthquake took place on the 4th November at Menaggio, on the Lake of Como. It was about two in the morning, and the lake was as calm as a mirror, when all of a sudden three or four gigantic waves approached the shore. They rushed forward with such force that all the boats tied there were dashed one against the other, and as the water rose some of them were borne aloft as high as the houses nearest to the water, which were inundated, many of the inhabitants being drenched in their beds. Two women were drowned, and great damage was done to the boats and houses."

The young King of Portugal has given from his private purse 30 contos (nearly £7,800) for the relief of the orphans and families of poor persons carried away by the epidemic. His Majesty, who had been staying at Cintra, a most agreeable and healthy residence, removed to the infected capital, saying that it was his duty to share the danger with his subjects; and he remains in Lisbon, with all the royal family, thus showing a most noble example of courage and devotion to his people. He visits the hospitals speaking to the patients and addressing to them words of consolation, examining their treatment and diet, by such conduct stimulating his court and affluent subjects to imitate him in acts of charity in this trying calamity.

General Rapp once asked the Emperor to give promotion to two officers: "I will not for the future give so much promotion," Napoleon answered; "that d——l of a Berthier has got me to do too much of it already." Then turning to Lauriston: "We didn't get on so fast, in our time, Lauriston—did we?—I know I was a lieutenant many a year!" "That may be, sire," replied Rapp, "but you have since made up for lost time." Napoleon laughed heartily at this rejoinder, and the general's request was granted.

According to a letter from Madame Ida Pfeiffer, dated Tananariva (Madigascar), June 23d, and communicated by a Trieste paper, the well-known traveller was very happy there, and highly content with her reception. On the day previous to her writing, she had been summoned to court, to play on the piano, which she had done with so much success that the Queen sent her a quantity of fowl and eggs, as a mark of her satisfaction.

There is a church in the city of London which internally has the exact appearance of a coffin. It is the church of St. Olave, Jewry, which has just undergone a thorough course of repair. It was erected by Sir Christopher Wren, and is a plain structure. The plan, in conformity with the site, gradually widens from east to west, and the western wall is splayed off on both sides. This causes the singular coffin-appearance alluded to.

After some animated debates the Moldavian Divan has declared that all citizens are equal in the eye of the law. It has likewise voted the abolition of all classes and privileges, and the liberty of public worship. It is shortly to consider the question of forced labor to which the peasants are subjected. This last question, which affects the right of private property, will present much difficulty.

The *Independance Belge* states that a Hungarian, Herr Ludewig, has invented an artificial yeast which never fails in effect, easy to use, and at the same time cheap, and better than beer yeast. It is an extract from barley, haricots, and beans, which have been made to germinate. The bakers in Paris have patronized this invention, and its application to bread has perfectly succeeded.

The number of condemnations to death has been very considerable in Prussia this year, namely, forty-eight in all; twenty-six have been carried into execution, six commuted, and fourteen still remain in suspense. Silesia alone reckons fourteen condemnations, whilst in the Rhenish Province, which is thickly populated, there has been only one, and none in Westphalia.

Jules Gerard, the famous lion hunter, is now forming a club of the hunters of all nations for the hunting of the wild beasts of Algeria. The lion is to be the principal game, as he will supply more exciting sport than any animal less noble. The French journals contain notices of the club and its rules.

A Warsaw letter states that one of the acts performed by the Emperor of Russia, while at Kiew, which gave the greatest pleasure to the people, who speak Polish, was the ordinance which re-introduces the study of that language in all the schools of Lithuania and the old Polish countries.

In one of the midland counties of England not long since, a clergyman, after prayers, took out a newspaper, and read before a congregation assembled in the open air, a summary of the Indian news—making the subject a text for his discourse.

At the great fair at Clermont in France, which has just taken place, the linens were sold at a considerable reduction, as compared with the August fair. The fall in hides was 20 to 30 per cent.

The treasurers of the Wallace monument fund has received from Valparaiso the sum of £48 19s. 7d. as the contribution of Scotchmen resident there.

It is stated that the French government intends to call out this year not more than half of the contingent of the army.

Mr. Balfe is the only composer who is considered worthy of notice by the Continental journals.

The rent roll of the late Earl Fitzwilliam, including the large Irish estates, amounted to above £200,000 a year.

A decree has just come out at Turin for the promotion of the language of Italy in the schools of Savoy.

It is reported at Vienna that a tax is to be imposed on objects of luxury, such as equipages, servants, &c.

The Russian government has devoted five millions of roubles to rebuild Sebastopol.

The Indian government have offered a reward of 50,000 rupees for the capture of Nena Sahib.

An extraordinary fall in the price of grain has occurred in all the markets in Spain.

HOME MISCELLANY.

AN APPEARANCE NOT SET DOWN IN THE BILLS.—On the first night of Cooper's engagement at Cincinnati the following whimsical incident occurred—Othello was the play: The fame of the great tragedian had drawn a crowded audience, composed of every description of persons, among the rest a country lass of sixteen, whom (not knowing her real name) we will call Peggy. Peggy had never before seen the inside of a play-house. She entered at the time Othello was making his defence before the duke and senators; the audience were unusually attentive to the play, and Peggy was permitted to walk in the lobby, until she arrived at the door of the stage-box, when a gentleman handed her in without taking his eyes from the celebrated performer, and her beau, a country boy, was obliged to remain in the lobby. Miss Peggy stared about her for a moment, as if doubting whether she was in her proper place, until casting her eyes on the stage, she observed several chairs unoccupied. It was probable this circumstance alone would have induced her to take the step she did; but she observed the people on the stage appeared more at their ease than those among whom she was standing, and withal much more sociable; and as fate would have it, just at the moment, Othello looked nearly towards the place where she was situated, and said "Here comes the lady." The senators half rose, in expectation of seeing the gentle Desdemona, when lo! the maiden from the country stepped from the box plumb on the stage, and advanced towards the expecting Moore. It is impossible to give any idea of the confusion that followed; the audience clapped and cheered—the duke and senators forgot their dignity—the girl was ready to sink with consternation; even Cooper himself could not help joining in the general mirth. The uproar lasted for several minutes, until the gentleman who handed her in the box helped the blushing girl out of her unpleasant situation. It was agreed by all present that a lady never made her *debut* on any stage with more eclat than Miss Peggy. —*Burton's Encyclopedia of Wit and Humor.*

A MYSTERIOUS CHARACTER.—In a solitary cave about four miles north of this city, lives a young female, entirely isolated from the world. She has frequently been seen, for some time past, going in the direction of her barbarous abode, and some were led to suppose that she was a dishonest character, and made this place a receptacle for stolen goods. The police were apprised of the matter, and went out to discover who this mysterious personage might be. After some searching, they succeeded in finding her cave. It is a ravine on the lake shore, and the brush is so thick around there that it was with difficulty they reached it. They found in the cave, which is nothing but a hole dug under the bank, an old German prayer-book and a few rags. A short distance from it they found some dishes and cooking utensils, but they did not at first find the occupant of the lonely spot. Not satisfied with their investigation, they secreted themselves in the brush close by, and toward night they detected the object of their search coming toward her resting-place with a load of firewood upon her back, and a little bag of flour. She then proceeded to make a fire at the entrance of her cave, and was preparing to cook her supper when the police showed themselves. She did not appear at all alarmed at their presence, but she either could not or would not speak to them. One of them tried to make her understand that he would give her something to eat and a place to sleep if she would come to his house, but she signified her preference to remain in her lonely bode. She was quite poorly clad, but they say she is rather intelligent-looking. There is a beaten path to her cave, and it is thought she must have lived here a long time. As the police found nothing objectionable or suspicious about this eccentric young woman, they concluded to leave her alone in her solitude.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

RESULT OF SPECULATION.—The speculators in molasses, says the Philadelphia *Argus*, have been visited by a most righteous retribution for their nefarious policy of bubbling up prices by the aid of the swindling banks. Molasses, for which these cormorants were offered eighty cents per gallon, a few months ago, and which they refused to take, has just been sold for twenty-one cents. We record the fact with profound satisfaction. We wish we were able to give similar details respecting the Shylock's who have been speculating upon the necessities of the poor, by hoarding up vast aggregations of grain, flour, sugar, &c., &c. If the banks which have loaned their funds to enable them to hold on until they could realize princely fortunes out of the necessities of the community, have been sufferers to the extent of their depravity, we shall be still better satisfied. We trust that vengeance has been meted out at last.

SAUSAGES MADE FROM HORSE MEAT.—The Philadelphia papers state that a man named William Dunn, a manufacturer of sausages, was arrested in that city recently, charged with using horse flesh in compounding his sausages. It was in evidence that he was in the habit of purchasing horse meat, fifty and a hundred pounds at a time, at an establishment where dead horses are bought for bone boiling purposes. Also that he had been seen chopping up horse flesh for sausage meat. Dunn was exposed by one of his customers, who suspected him and followed him to the horse flesh establishment, saw him buy the meat and take it to his shop. Dunn, who is a German, was committed to answer to the charge of misdemeanor in selling unwholesome meat.

THE TERRITORY OF COLUMBUS.—Behind the range of mountains against which the State of California leans there lies a tract of country which enjoys no notoriety, and occupies a blank space in most of our maps. On three sides it is for the most part surrounded by a sandy desert; on the fourth by treeless mountains. Adown these mountains, however, course, here and there, little rills, which, by uniting in the valley below, make decent streams, some flowing southward to the Colorado, others losing themselves in the sandy desert of the interior. Where they run large and bold, the valleys are fertile; and on these oases some eight thousand white people have, singularly enough, pitched their tents. These eight thousand, by the voice of a Mr. Crane, now solicit Congress to erect them into a territory by the name and style of the Territory of Columbus. Their reason for the request is very simple; they have no government, and want one. They don't belong to California, which lies on the other side the mountains; they won't have any part with the Mormons, who are their nearest neighbors inland; they can't afford, it seems, to govern themselves. So they beg for a territorial governor. Congress will no doubt grant the request. It is high time Columbus were honored; but perhaps it would be a pity to give his name to a region which must be one of the poorest on the continent.—*Harper's Weekly.*

ROMANCE OF A LIFE.—A few days since a white-haired old man was standing in one of the market-places of Cincinnati, recounting the incidents which had happened to him during a checkered existence. It seems that about 30 years ago he deserted his wife and three children, living in Lancaster, Pa., because he had no means of supporting them, and took to the sea, visited various parts of the world—Europe, the Holy Land, South America, California, and, lastly China; but in all his wanderings poverty adhered to him, like the shirt of Nessus, and a few days ago he returned to New York, infirm, needy, and almost worn out. He commenced a search for his wife and children among his old friends at Lancaster, but the deserted wife and one of the children had lain years in the grave, and the old man again set forth a wanderer and a stranger in the land. Chance directed his footsteps to Cincinnati, and while he was relating his adventures to a group of listeners, as above-mentioned, a young cabinet maker paused to listen as he was on his way to dinner, and, questioning the old man, discovered that he was *his father!* The son was a small lad when his parent left home, but had heard enough of his history to know that the wanderer before him was his father. He took the old man warmly by the arm, carried him to his boarding-house, and will smooth his foothpath to the grave with filial kindness.

A BRAZILIAN HOSPITAL.—The most extensive hospital in Rio de Janeiro, or in the Empire, is that called the Santa Casa da Misericordia, or the Holy House of Mercy. This establishment is located upon the sea-shore, under the brow of the Castello Hill, and is open day and night for the reception of the sick and distressed. The best assistance in the power of the administrators to give is here rendered to all, male and female, black or white, Moor or Christian—none of whom, even the most wretched, are under the necessity of seeking influence or recommendations in order to be received. From the statistics of this establishment it appears that more than seven thousand patients are annually received, of whom more than one thousand die. In this hospital are treated vast numbers of English and American seamen, the subjects of sickness or accident on their arrival, or during their stay in the port. There are few nations of the world which are not represented among the inmates of the Misericordia of Rio de Janeiro. Free access being always granted to its halls, they furnish an ample and interesting field for benevolent exertions in behalf of the sick and dying.

FERNANDO WOOD.—Fernando Wood is a Philadelphian by birth. His ancestry, on his father's side, were Quakers; Henry Wood, the first of the family who came to America, was driven out of New England by the sanguinary persecutions of the Puritans, and forced to seek a home on the banks of the Delaware. Benjamin Wood, the father of our Mayor, was a dry goods merchant in Philadelphia and of New York, but he was neither successful in business nor blessed with good health. He died young, leaving his family unprovided for. Young Fernando Wood, who was born in 1812, threw himself upon the world and his own resources at the age of thirteen, deeming himself a man when he had succeeded in obtaining a salary of three dollars a week. He fought his way steadily, as a merchant, as a clerk, as a cigar-maker, as a ship-owner, as what not, till one day he was elected, during the famous hard-cider campaign, to a seat in Congress. There he made the acquaintance, and won the esteem of such men as John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay, both of whom foretold for the youth an unusually brilliant career.

MR. BELMONT'S NEW HOUSE.—The superb furniture of the house recently purchased by Mr. August Belmont, our late minister at the Hague, was sold on Monday by A. H. Ludlow & Co. The house, which was formerly occupied by Mr. Gibon, is situated at the corner of Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street, next to Dr. Alexander's church. It is a palatia mansion, of the true Fifth avenue standard. The furniture was exceedingly costly, and according to the auctioneer, brought a pretty fair price, the hard times being considered. Furniture that cost $40,000 brought $10,000 under the hammer. —*Morning paper.*

YUCATAN.—Yucatan is the fourth in size of the twenty-one States composing the Mexican confederacy. It comprises an area, exclusive of the island of Carmen, now united to it, of 52,947 square miles, and contains a population of about 690,000. The principal productions are maize, cotton, sugar, rice, tobacco, pepper, hides, hemp, dyewoods, and soap. The soil is highly productive, growing two crops in a season, and the corn attaining a height of fifteen or twenty feet. The foreign trade is not large, and is divided between the United States, England, France, and Spain. The principal ports are Campeachy and Sisal, the latter being the depot of the trade to the capital, Merida, which is a fine, handsome, well built and wealthy city, of about 40,000 inhabitants. Yucatan is chiefly distinguished for its extensive and wonderful architectural remains, surpassing those of all others on either of the great sub-continents of America. These have been but imperfectly described. The eyes of the archæological world are being turned to these most important and truly wonderful ruins. It is to be hoped that some enterprise will open up and describe them. Stephens scarcely visited one in twenty of these interesting ruins, and those which he did visit it is well known he did not fully describe. A great field for genius and enterprise lies open in that out-of-the-way Southern peninsula.

COLLISION BETWEEN THE STEAMERS OCEAN WAVE AND LONG BRANCH.—The steamers Ocean Wave and Long Branch came in collision, Wednesday afternoon, at Sandy Hook. The Wave was bound to New York—the Long Branch to Ocean Port and Shrewsbury. The Wave put her freight on one side, and saved the boat from going down. The Long Branch was the worst damaged, and it was with great difficulty that she proceeded on her way. The concussion was so great that the passengers on both boats were thrown off their feet and many badly bruised. Among the injured is Col. Wm. Jones of the Highlands. A dense fog prevailed at the time of the disaster. The operator of the Sandy Hook Telegraph Station heard the fog-bells ringing, and, being near the shore, almost immediately afterward heard the crash of the boats as they came together.

BAKING BEETS.—The *American Agriculturist* says: "A correspondent, who has travelled in Italy, says that one of the interesting novelties in that country was 'baked beets,' carried hot from the ovens and sold in the streets at almost all hours of the day. He tried them as a matter of curiosity at first, and found them very delicious when eaten with butter, salt, and pepper. Thousands buy and eat them thus, and, not unfrequently, make an entire meal in this way. This is not new to us. In volume XIII., page 117, we recommended baking beets, and we can assure all who will adopt this mode that they will find it much superior to boiling, as baking renders them much more tender, sweet, and juicy.

THE INEQUALITIES OF JUSTICE.—William S. Tuckerman, who stole $250,000 from the Eastern Railroad Corporation, while Treasurer, and $6,000 or $7,000 from the P. S. and P. Railroad Company, and who has recently been detected in extensive mail robberies, has been at large on bail; while Edward Hodgkins, for stealing a canary bird and cage, was in our court on Tuesday, sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the State prison, and Leonard Allen, for breaking and entering the house of William Blair, of Falmouth, and stealing therefrom $125, was sentenced to hard labor in the State Prison for *five* years.—*Portland Advertiser.*

A WHOLE FAMILY BLIND.—The Connellsville (Pa.) *Enterprise* gives us the following: "A blind family consisting of four persons, John, Catherine, Bartholomew and Samuel Hostetler, were born in German township, in this county; the whole of them being, at the time of their birth, and are at the present time, destitute of eye-balls, but having all the other outward mechanism of the eye complete. This family is indeed a curiosity, aside from the wonderful proficiency they exhibit as musicians. Their execution on the various instruments, violin, banjo, tenor, drum, clarionet, is surprising, and they are giving concerts in different places.

A HARD HONEYMOON.—A young man named W. S. Williams was lately arrested at Wheeling, Va., for robbing the mail. He was arrested while sitting at the breakfast table, and only an hour or two after his marriage with a respectable and interesting young lady, and was on the point of starting on his wedding tour. It is said that although apparently not over twenty-one years of age, he had been married once before, and had served out a term in the penitentiary at Auburn, New York.

SLAVES HELD IN IOWA.—The Fairfield (Iowa) *Ledger* is informed, on good authority, that a Missouri slaveholder has removed to Warren County, in that State, and has brought with him five or six slaves, whom he claims a right to keep and work on the free soil of Iowa, under the Dred Scott decision.

One hundred millions of gold annually cross the Isthmus of Panama on their way to New York, and thence through the civilized world. This is our own gold crop; and it finds a demand in every quarter of the globe, not merely for objects of ornament and of luxury, but most of all, for its great material use, as a medium of exchange.

The editor of the Calais *Advertiser* says he wore out a pair of boots chasing and dunning a fellow who owed him ten dollars. The fellow got mad, said he had feelings as well as the editor, declared he would never pay a cent of it, and for once in his life, says the editor, he has kept his word.

Mr. Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, has taken to lecturing, and has appeared before audiences in Richmond and Petersburg, his subject being "The Present Aspect and Tendency of American Politics." His manner is spoken of by all the papers as dull and inanimate, his voice unpleasant, and his delivery totally devoid of the graces of oratory. So far as the subject of his lecture is concerned, it is said to be very doleful. The country and its politics are going to the dogs fast. The country has been over prosperous, and the politicians have been, and are, bad fellows. We think the first cause of complaint is pretty effectually removed for the present. We are all in a tight place, and it is barely possible that Mr. Prentice is led to take an extra gloomy view of the politics of the country, since his own Order got so awfully "flaxed out" in Kentucky, and his own influence in that State has taken to itself wings.—*Wilmington Journal.*

A prisoner in the Green County Jail, Wis., by the name of Sam Witham, has been amusing himself and astonishing the jailor, with his feats of strength. Unaided by a single instrument, he broke a set of the strongest patent handcuffs, rent the shackles from the door of his cell, broke a large iron bolt which served as an additional fastening, and passing out into the hall of the jail, exercised himself in the satisfactory mysteries of the pigeon wing! A night or two since he concluded to give another entertainment, which consisted of breaking two of the heavy iron bars of the grates of his cell door.

There is a prevalent impression, which every day tends to strengthen, that Gen. William Walker and his advanced corps of the new Filibuster Expedition have found graves beneath the waters of the Gulf. The steamer Fashion which bore them away was not A No. 1, in seagoing qualities, and the long time which has elapsed since she left without tidings from her justifies apprehensions that she has gone to the bottom with all on board. Another week's silence would go far to convert this presumption into a certainty.

The Canary bird saved from the wreck of the Central America by Mrs. Birch is now at the Walnut street House, Cincinnati, the favorite of all who see it, as it was of its mistress, who would not leave it to perish in its cage, with the hundreds of human beings who found a watery grave on the fearful night of the wreck. This little fellow sings as sweetly as though it had ever been free and happy on the wing.

A little boy, between four and five years old, a son of Mr. Wilkins, of Howard's Lick, La., strayed from home recently. Search was at once instituted, and continued without success for five days, over a rough and mountainous country, but on the sixth day the little wanderer was found, about five miles from his home, well and hearty, having subsisted on grapes and berries.

The public men of the Old Dominion have such an intense horror of all Yankee customs that the Governor always studiously avoids appointing a day of thanksgiving in that State, as is done in nearly every other section of the Union. This year even South Carolina has come into the festive throng, but Virginia remains apart, taking no notice of the matter.

Hundreds of thousands of bushels of wheat are now produced annually in the State of Georgia. Ten years ago but little wheat was raised there, but the admirable railroad system which has been diligently fostered by the State has made a garden of what was once a desert, and has added immensely to the wealth of the State and of the nation.

The Overland Mail brings intelligence that the Pimos and Maricopas Indians were planning an expedition in retaliation against the Gila Apaches for the inroad made on their villages last month. The battle then fought was the largest Indian fight which had occured in those regions for many years.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* relates the story of a young lady, aged eighteen who, while on a visit to some friends near Columbus, became so attached to a mocking-bird there that when the bird died she went mad with grief, and attempted to commit suicide by stabbing herself with a pair of scissors.

James Sage was shooting at a mark on the door of an outhouse at Millpoint, Mich., and his mother having entered it unknown to him while he had gone into the dwelling to load his rifle, he shot her through the heart.

Thou shalt not carry off the editor's exchanges unless thou art sure he is done with them; neither shalt thou talk to him when he is reading proof or writing, lest he get angry and push thee out of the sanctum.

An old miser died a few days ago in Lehigh County, Pa. On examining the premises after his death, no less than $11,000 were found in specie, which he had doubtless been saving and concealing for many years.

A monthly magazine has been commenced at Montgomery, Alabama, entitled the *Southern Dial*. It is "devoted mainly to the discussion of African slavery, and the interests, moral, social, and political, which it involves."

The number of divorces for ten years past, obtained in the Courts of Philadelphia, is about 2,600. Suits of this nature are increasing in frequency.

It is thought that the Mormons can bring an effective force of fifteen thousand men into the field, and more than as many Indian allies.

There are 672 convicts in the Auburn State Prison. The average is 700 a year, and the deaths six.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Let us again urge upon our correspondents the value of space. We are willing to give them a fair hearing; but we ask for facts concisely told, instead of essays, either philosophical or biographical.

J. C. D.—The TABLET of a late date contained a letter on the same subject.

Fordham, and Albany, in our next.

TIMES GO BY TURNS.

The lopped tree in time may grow again;
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower;
The sorriest wight may find release from pain;
The driest soil suck in some moistening shower;
Time goes by turns, and chances change by course,
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of Fortune doth not ever flow;
She draws her favors to the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and go;
Her loom doth weave the fine and coarsest web;
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in fine amend.

Not always fall of leaf, nor ever spring,
Not endless night, nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing;
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay.
Thus, with succeeding terms, God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost;
That net that holds no great takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crossed;
Few all things need, but none have all they wish.
Unmingled joys here to no man befall;
Who least, hath some; who most, hath never all.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 19, '57.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1858.

CUSTOM prescribes that a journal, seeking for popular favor, should give a statement of the arrangements made to preserve what it has acquired, and to conquer more, at the opening of a new year. Here, then, are ours for 1858:

The EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, confined in extent by the terms of our Prospectus, will occupy *three* pages, instead of two, as formerly, one of which will be exclusively devoted to Literary Notices, and articles on literary topics. In its range of subjects it will embrace greater variety—in the discussion of them assume more freedom—and, we doubt not, give even greater satisfaction, than heretofore. While preserving a style and tone suited to the family circle, it will not permit the peculiar embarrassments which attended the early publication of the paper, to interfere with either its manner or its matter.

In the ORIGINAL DEPARTMENT—Mrs. Sadlier will continue her labors. Tales, Legends, Biographies, such as may be supposed to interest and instruct, will appear weekly from her pen. Under this head we also include TRANSLATIONS from approved sources, for which we have secured the services of a gentleman already known to our readers, and well qualified to do justice to whatever he takes in hand The past seven months are the best guarantee we can offer for the attention which will be paid to our original and selected reading.

POLITICAL CORRESPONDENCE, as distinguished from partizan, will be a prominent feature of our next Volume. The Congress in session at Washington promises to be the most important, both on account of the issues before the country, and the personal interests involved, that ever attracted attention. To keep our readers informed on its sayings and doings, we have obtained a regular Correspondent at the seat of Government, whose opportunities for acquiring correct information are second to none in the Federal Capital. The growing complications with the Spanish American States, have, also, suggested to us the necessity of giving still more space to their treatment, and having Spanish policy in regard to them, better known. For this purpose we have made arrangements with a gentleman who is possessed of peculiar facilities, and who will furnish us weekly with a *resume* of Spanish American opinion as expressed in its home and foreign organs.

HOME NEWS, so essential in a well conducted newspaper, and not forgotten, as our readers will testify, in the current volume, will fill a leading place in the TABLET for '58. RELIGIOUS NEWS, under which we class correspondence relating to the progress of the Church, and original Items on the same subject, will be carefully condensed and collated. Under this head, also, CITY MATTERS will receive proper notice; and the reader may rest assured that what he cannot find in the TABLET will not be worth looking after.

Among a people, fanciful beyond any portion of their fellow-citizens, POETRY should not be forgotten. We will, therefore, devote a column weekly to original and selected verse, giving precedence to the former. Our available space has not allowed us to give proper hospitality to the Muses, but they may rely upon a discriminating and cordial welcome, in future.

In every way, we are determined to make the TABLET the very best newspaper published, of its class. Will our subscribers promise, on their part, to co-operate with us?

A FOUNDLING HOSPITAL.

A PROPOSITION for the establishment of a Foundling Hospital is before a Committee of the Common Council, and we sincerely wish it may be adopted. One has only to look at the medical advertisements in any American newspaper to discover that child-murder is the besetting crime of the country; and if anything can stay its ravages, short of a complete change in our religious notions, Foundling Hospitals, easy of access, are, evidently, the quickest and the best antidotes.

The government of such an institution is only second in importance to its existence. Springing from the taxes of Protestants and Catholics, it should be divided so as to satisfy the religious predilections of both. There ought to be a ward for Protestant and another for Catholic children, under the superintendence of persons of each profession. Parents or guardians seeking for the admission of children should be required to state in which of the two forms of belief they desired to have them instructed; and everything like partiality ought to be zealously avoided. Common fairness—common decency—requires some precaution like this to be taken, that the public funds shall not be turned to the manufacture of proselytes, and an institution good and necessary in itself, become a lever in the hands of the illiberal.

We are quite willing to accept the statistics founded on such a distinction for what they are worth, as tests of the comparative morality of different classes in the community. The mother who allows her offspring to be born and makes its birth public, while she has less chances of passing as an honest woman through the world than she who drugs it to death beforehand, has a far higher estimation of a soul's value than the unnatural being who adds to the crime of unchastity the crying one of murder.

Let a Foundling Hospital be founded, but let it be on the basis we have marked out. Any other, would entail on the management responsibilities which the most judicious can scarcely bear without danger of failure, and, in a great measure, contravene the very object sought to be secured.

DR. CULLEN ON THE INDIAN QUESTION.

THE Archbishop of Dublin has just published in pamphlet form an exceedingly forcible letter to Lord St. Leonards, in which he proves his charge of mal-administration against the Crimean Patriotic Fund Commissioners, and gives several reasons why the Catholics of the British Empire should refuse to contribute to the relief of the sufferers in India. Edward Burtenshaw Sugden (Lord St. Leonards) is known to legal students by his standard treatises on the *Law of Vendors and Purchasers of Estates*, and *Uses and Trusts;* but the general reader will recall him better when we state that in 1843 as Lord Chancellor of Ireland he superseded Lord French, O'Connell, Mr. Smith O'Brien, and several other magistrates for presiding at Repeal meetings; declared the Clontarf meeting illegal; and, in 1850, delivered a rabid anti-Catholic speech in Surry, England, on the so-called "Papal Aggression," in which he said that "whatever difficulty may lie in the way of punishment, there is no doubt that an offence has been committed." To this excellent lawyer and staunch bigot, now in his seventy-first year, Dr. Cullen addresses himself, showing my Lord St. Leonard's that, whether with or without his consent, the Catholic funds contributed to the Crimean fund were used for proselytizing purposes, and drawing the inference that the same breach of trust would be perpetrated again if a similar opportunity were granted. As if to prevent any such contingency, he next enters at length into a discussion of the Indian question, giving the most convincing reasons that Catholics even in the British possessions have no sympathy with the existing government of India, because it strikes at the religious freedom of the Catholic as much as at the social independence of the Hindoo, and to strengthen its hands is to give a longer lease to injustice of the most soul-killing sort. This is the best portion of the Primate's Letters. It bristles with facts. A strong under-current of indignation and sarcasm seems to direct the arguments. What is unsaid is as perceptible as the expressed truth.

In viewing the Indian question in the light which Dr. Cullen throws upon it, we should not overlook one of the most damnatory consequences of English dominion. The whole body of the native soldiery, 250,000 in number, are dedicated to Brahma, by the policy of the E. I. Company. While *it* exist you cannot convert *them*. This is so true that a Protestant Missionary has had to undergo a legal examination for having baptized a Sepoy. The poor fellow, himself, was ejected from his regiment, and sundry threats were made against the first person who would attempt to teach the soldiers Christianity. "Tamper with them" was the phrase, but the meaning is the same.

The next fact which we should bear in mind is not less significant. It is furnished by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Carr, a Protestant Bishop. "The natives are not only infidels," says Dr. Carr, "but they have been supplied with the objections of Europeans to Christianity." In other words, Protestantism is not only unable to convert them, but it is a stumbling block in the way of any system which could. "Remove British rule and residents," adds a Chief Governor of India, "and not twelve native Protestants will be left in the Peninsula." Here we have a strong reason against the continuance of British authority, for with it will pass all the noxious religious skepticism which it brings in its train, and the dusky native may hope to become a convert to the creed of Xavier.

The most immediate and practical objections against the Government of India are, however, those furnished by Dr. Cullen. By a late order of the President of the Council in India, the Catholic soldier is commanded, under a heavy penalty, to withdraw his children from the Catholic schools, where they received a sound religious education, and a literary education at least not inferior to that provided for them elsewhere, and to send them to the garrison and regimental schools, which, constituted as they are and ever have been, Catholics cannot regard as other than engines of proselytism. The penalty for disobedience to this arbitrary regulation is, forfeiture by the unfortunate parent of the subsistence allowance (two and-a-half rupees, or five shillings a month,) for each child above four years of age who may be absent. The treatment of Catholic children in the regimental schools has been for a very long time the occasion of great trouble to the Vicar-Apostolic and the Catholic clergy of Madras. The Catholic Bishop, after having found every means of conciliation and remonstrance in vain, declared that no one could be regarded as a true child of the Church, who sent his children to the regimental schools, whilst anti-Catholic doctrines were inculcated, and anti-Catholic books used in them. His instructions were published by the clergy from the pulpit, and explained to their congregations. Now, what was the conduct of the authorities? Lord Harris, the Governor, instead of redressing the grievance complained of, and removing the obnoxious books, thought it more becoming his dignity to issue a "minute" to the military authorities about the bishop and clergy, in which we find the following words, in reference to the demand made by the bishop to remove anti-Catholic works:

"It may possibly be asked, is it then necessary to exclude the Bible from the schools? for that will certainly be required next.

"Certainly not; we are not to outrage our own consciences for the purpose of pandering to the demands of a system of priestcraft, which is still endeavoring to enforce the ignorance of the dark ages.

"To do so would be, in my opinion, to resign the religious and intellectual victory gained at the Reformation, in order to mollify a turbulent priesthood, who will accept no compromise, and who can, if they are true to their principles, be satisfied with nothing less than complete predominance."

This document is dated "Government House, May 30th, 1857," and is signed "Harris." It is only one evidence of thousands proving that English rule is based upon a foundation which cannot but be inimical to the highest interests of both Catholics and Infidels. When we consider what Protestantism has effected with the American Indians, and what Catholicity might have done if not interrupted, we can form some idea of Hindoo prospects under the influence of Protestant doctrine and English commerce! When we remember how Ireland has suffered from English ascendancy we may catch a glimpse of the future in store for all Hindostan if it became Catholic to-morrow and her Majesty held sway over it! And yet Catholics—honest, high-minded men—say "success to the ruler of India," forgetting when they throw up their hats at some real or imaginary success of Havelock or Outram, that the hand of the bigot is strengthened while they shout, and his heart no nearer to liberty than my Lord Harris's.

THE BIBLE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—A candid correspondent of the New York press from Constantinople who has read some of the reports from the Bible venders in that city, comes out in a plain contradiction of their statements. He pronounces them equally untrue and injudicious. The report that the Bible is now read in the mosques of that capital he especially stigmatizes. He declares that the Turks are as hostile now as at any past period to Christianity, and that any respect they may have for the latter is owing solely to Christian prowess in arms. There are no conversions worth speaking of, and the Bible-scheme of conversion is a total failure.—*Baltimore Mirror.*

Drs. Treat, Schauffler, and Riggs, late of Constantinople, would do well to bring forward proofs for their statements in view of this contradiction from the seat of their missionary labors. When we sought to show, several weeks ago, that out of their mouths they might be condemned, we had no better foundation for our *critique* than their own words. What will they say to this Protestant writer who gives them the lie direct, on the strength of personal knowledge? Come out and answer, gentlemen!

CRITICISM.

A late English writer, in an able work on English literature, goes to the trouble of comparing the criticisms made upon different authors within the last fifty years, in English periodicals, and concludes that criticism, at all times difficult to be defined by set rules, is wholly destroyed by cliqueism or partyism. He excepts a few writers, mostly on the exact sciences, from his general verdict; but even in their case, he accounts for their comparative freedom from faction, rather by the strict nature of their topics, than any extraordinary disposition to fairness in themselves.

A truthful article in the Sunday *Leader*, of St. Louis, reminds us that criticism in the United States is even more biased by personal, political, religious, or "set" prejudices, than in the old country, and if it had added, that it is also more disgusting, it would have expressed our idea of a thing which has not even perverted talent to recommend it.

American Literature is unfortunate in having no representative class apart from journalism. When the author and the editor are combined in one person we may always expect to see the two characters play into each others' hands. This is especially true where, as in this country, literature is a trade more than a profession, and an uncritical public predetermines to be gulled. Even if we had a critic caste removed from all unworthy motives or mean associations, discriminating readers would be wanting. When "Fern Leaves" sell by the hundred thousand, and "Doesticks" attains a remunerative circulation, it is plain that we need an audience to appreciate, as well as critics to determine, the merits of publications.

In the Catholic press (and we say it with pride) there is less favoritism shown to authors than in any other American ephemerals. Our editors as a body have neither time nor space for extended notices of new works; but you can generally rely upon their judgment being expressed without fear, favor, or affection. If they speak, at times, too favorably of an author or exaggerate his labors, they err on the right side, for they know that our literary stock is small, and they prefer to thank than criticise those who contribute to its increase. This disposition is alike creditable to their heads and hearts; and is to be fostered, inasmuch as excessive praise is less hurtful to a young literature than a rancorous hypercriticism. One Barnum we have to whom puffing is a second nature, and the general discredit attached to him and his is another proof of Catholic fastidiousness. Still, we make it a point, while entertaining a thorough contempt for the man, to notice every work he sends us, for we hold that a book, no matter where it comes from, or by whom introduced, if good in itself, should not suffer in circulation because indecently heralded. Our public want books, the more they get the more they will want—what right have we or any other writer to injure their sale because the publisher, as the *Catholic* terms it, plays the "Peter Funk?" Surely none.

For ourselves, we can say from our heart out, that when we praise a book it deserves it, so far as our judgment is able to decide, and that, when we object to it, in whole or in part, we do so with perfect good faith. Holding an anomalous position, and one which is subject to abuse, we take great care to give publications issued from this establishment no more notice than they deserve, and, we fear, sometimes, much less. This all Catholic publishing-houses will concede to us; and we look forward to our next volume as a forthcoming proof of the same impartiality.

Griffin's Poems.—The eighth volume of Gerald Griffin's works (Sadliers, Publishers,) containing all his poems already printed, several original ones, and Gisippus, is before us, and we have not seen a more appropriate or more beautiful Christmas present. The "Gentle Gerald" sang sweetly and well. His place in Irish poetry will be the subject of an early essay.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The reader will find on another page a synopsis of the most interesting parts of the Presidents Message. That document is, in every way, worthy of the author. It opens with a statesmanlike view of the currency question, passes to a declaration of Cabinet policy on the Kansas one, declares against fillibusterism and the Ostend Manifesto, speaks warmly on our relations with Spain, Paraguay, and Brigham Young, and expresses a wish for the long talked-of Pacific Railroad, and greater care in the disposal of the public domain. In other words, it reviews almost every topic which is likely to attract the attention of Congress, but with what influence on their final settlement, time alone can determine.

The passage on Kansas has already created a division in the ranks of the President's party. The Senator from Illinois, one of his best friends, leads it. Other men with less ability, but not a whit less active, compose the following. In a week or two the division will be complete—each element will have found its natural association—and we may speculate on the probable disruption of the Democracy, or its organization on a new basis. Our intelligent Washington correspondent anticipates an amicable and early adjustment of the difficulty. For the sake of the party we hope it will be prolonged. It is the only triumph for the contest of 1860 at the North, and it could not be in better keeping than in the hands of Senator Douglas.

We cannot speak too highly of Mr. Buchanan's opposition to the fillibusters. Pledged to their views while yet a diplomat, doubly pledged by the manifest destiny clause of the Cincinnati platform, he knows too well the responsibilities of his great task to declare from the White House what he considered himself bound to believing when a candidate for the Presidency. Others may charge him with inconsistency. We prefer to congratulate him on his assertion of the right to change his views when the national honor and the national safety require it.

Peculation in the public lands ran high in the last Congress, and we hope that the lobby rogues who controlled it have retired on their ill-got gains. The country is prepared to hold its representatives to a strict account on this score, and he who will heedlessly attempt to follow up the appropriations of a year ago, may expect to fall under suspicion.

Taken all in all, the Message is a dignified State paper. Its influence on current politics, as we have said, can only be determined by time.

The Anti-Orange Movement.—Letters from friends in Montreal assure us that the return of Mr. McGee to Parliament, for that city, is beyond doubt. The election will take place on the 21st, and last, perhaps, two days.

ALBANY CORRESPONDENCE.

Albany, Dec. 8, 1857.

Mr. Editor:—Such of our fellow-Catholics as were fortunate enough to be present in the Church of St. Joseph in this city, on Sunday evening last, enjoyed a rich musical treat, and not one of whom we have heard speak of it but was well pleased. The concert was for the benefit of the church, and the numerous attendance is evidence of the interest felt in it not only by the parishioners but by the Catholics in general.

The selections given from the classic authors Tadolina, Meercadante, Rosini, &c., evinced the excellent taste and discipline of the Cathedral Choir. Mr. Carmody, of whom it is needless to speak as a musician, presided at the organ and gave entire satisfaction to the most critical.

Much praise is due to this gentleman for his efforts to elevate the standard of musical taste in this city since his connection with the Cathedral. But, whilst we thus give full credit to the efforts of Mr. C., we do not forget the zeal and perseverance with which others have labored to edify their fellow-Catholics and contribute to the honor and glory of God by devoting much of their valuable time to the cultivation of sacred music.

Viator.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Washington, Dec. 10, 1857.

In my letter for the Tablet of this week, I foreshowed the difficulty which has since then been made public between the President and Judge Douglas. Yesterday, in the Senate, the "little giant" of the West defined his position on the Kansas embroglio, in which he differs entirely with the views taken of it by Mr. Buchanan. The breach, however, between them is not irreconcileable, and, therefore, the friends of both and of the Democratic party hope to see it amicably arranged in a short time.

The Territory of Kansas, at this time, is an anomaly in the family of civil governments. Colonized not by the usual and natural influx of a hardy, industrious, rural population, seeking to better their worldly condition by agricultural pursuits, we see nothing but two mad currents from opposite and antagonistic sections of the country on the subject of slavery, flowing on to a given point, and having their sources in the springs of faction; and, at the point of contact, when they have met, commotion, turbulence and disorder of every description have been the result. A people thus brought together can have no temper to decide calmly upon organic laws, by which they ought to be governed; and, consequently, a departure from the principles of what is termed "popular sovereignty" for the benefit of the whole country, as well as that of the people of Kansas, was actually required as a paramount necessity.

The history of legislation, even in States and governments, that are more jealous of the tenacity with which they adhere to the practice of principles than ours, furnishes numerous examples. In the instance before us, if the Convention of Kansas has seen fit to restrict the people of that Territory to an expression of their judgment on only one clause of their Constitution, namely: that of slavery or no slavery, they were assured that the condition of things there absolutely required it.

As Democrats, opposed as we are to Abolitionism and Know-Nothingism, we cannot afford to lose Senator Douglas, or permit him to leave our ranks. The principles upon which he stands no Democrat can deny are correct, but, as I have said above, for State reasons, and for the peace of the country, a compromise ought to supervene.

The Judge, on the one side, I think, has been *too fast* in making an issue with the President on this question, and the latter has committed an error in giving color, or in countenancing, in the slightest respect, a belief that he has taken sides with one of the parties in opposition to the other, as his late Message implies. But, those who know both the President and Judge Douglas, will impute to neither improper or unpatriotic motives in the premises; and, if I do not greatly mistake their public and private character for probity and fair dealing, there is nothing in the existing issue between them which cannot be reciprocally adjusted and permanently reconciled.

The election of public printer, in the person of Mr. Stedman, of Ohio, is one of the greatest moral triumphs ever achieved over corruption in this or any other city, and without any of the usual appliances of wine, pelf or perjury, on the part of the successful candidate, and those who are said to be associated with him in the business.

The moral reputation of such men as Stedman, H. D. Banks, of Virginia, and their accessories the Hon. T. J. Faran, of Cincinnati, Ohio, &c., &c., is a sufficient guarantee that none of the "tricks in trade" resorted to by the "family compact" coteries of every class, color and creed of politicians, known as the "Washington Club," to obtain and share all what printers call "fat," will be resorted to for the questionable object of relieving Uncle Sam's coffers of two millions and upwards, annually, of money.

The President's Message is an able State paper, and will commend itself by its perspicuity and purity of style, as well as by the soundness of the measures which it discusses and recommends for the action of Congress.

Though a long one, that of the Governor of Virginia, Mr. Wise, is still four times its length. These two statesmen seem to be working out the political problem of doing the greatest good for the greatest number on parallel lines, and, on all fundamental questions involving the constitutional rights of the people, will go on, *pari passu*, till the end of their respective executive terms in the exercise of their administrative obligations.

General Shields and Mr. Kavanagh—two Irishmen, I learn—have been elected United States Senators from Minnesota. So soon as Congress shall have admitted her as a State of the Union, which will be as soon as practicable, those gentlemen will take their seats in the upper branch of the national forum.

J. Beverley Randolph, celebrated for attempting to pull Gen. Jackson's nose many years since on board a steamer on the Potomac, was removed from the superintendency of the Washington Arsenal this week, to which he was appointed a month or so since. His offence was a national one, it is true, but the nation ought to have magnanimity enough to forgive and forget the errors and impulses of youth, and open to him once more a chance of earning the respect and confidence of his countrymen.

The young man Lutz, of Baltimore, who was brutally shot on Monday night last, died on Tuesday evening. He was a Unitarian, but died a Catholic, having Fathers Boyle and Villiger to attend him in his last hours.

Sigma.

OBITUARY.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Death of Bernard McGoriegle.—"In life we are in the midst of death." Neither youth, strength, nor circumstances, can form a barrier to its approach; no matter how dear and affectionate may be the friends that surround us—no matter how strong the tie that bind us to them, when the last summons is given, they must surrender us up, and we must obey the call.

On Sunday, the 29th of November, the truth of these words was very clearly illustrated in the death of a young man only twenty-two years of age, than whom no one could have more affectionate friends, or a greater number of well-wishers. Young and promising, he was the happiness and delight of his family and acquaintances who are now left to mourn his early but not untimely death. Bernard McGoriegle, a native of Mohill, county Leitrim, Ireland, departed this life on the day above mentioned at the residence of his brother-in-law in New Haven, Connecticut. He was born in 1835; the child of pious and happy Catholic parents, he was brought up in the "one faith" of which he was a most exemplary member, as well in the hour of death as in the brightest days of health. The writer of this notice has had many opportunities of witnessing the last hours of the dying; but never has he seen more perfect resignation, or heard more truly Christian sentiments from the lips of the departing. There is something consoling in the death of a truly Christian young man! How satisfactory to his friends to be sure, as far as certainty can be had on earth, that his immortal spirit is with its Maker. Many friends has this young man had, not only in America but in Ireland also; and for the sake of the pious prayers that may be offered up for the repose of his soul by his old neighbors, the writer would request the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* to copy this notice. R. I. P.

"IT IS MORE BLESSED."

Give! as the morning that flows out of Heaven;
Give! as the waves when their channel is riven;
Give! as the free air and sunshine are given;
Lavishly, utterly, carelessly give
Not the waste drops of thy cup overflowing,
Not the faint sparks of thy hearth ever glowing,
Not a pale bud from the June rose's blowing;
Give as He gave thee, who gave thee to live.

Pour out thy love like the rush of a river,
Wasting its waters forever and ever
Through the burnt sands that reward not the giver;
Silent or songful, thou nearest the sea,
Scatter thy life as the summer shower's pouring!
What if no bird through the pearl-rain is soaring?
What if no blossom looks upward adoring?
Look to the life that was lavished for thee.

Give, though thy heart may be wasted and weary,
Laid on an altar all ashen and dreary,
Though from its pulses a faint miserere
Beats in thy soul, the sad passage of fate;
Bind it with cords of unshrinking devotion,
Smile at the song of its reckless emotion;
'Tis the stern hymn of eternity's ocean;
Hear! and in silence thy future await.

So the wild wind strews its perfumed caresses;
Evil and thankless the desert it blesses,
Bitter the waves that its soft pinion presses;
Never it ceaseth to whisper and sing.
What if the hard heart give thorns for thy roses?
What if on rocks thy tired bosom reposes?
Sweetest is music with minor keyed closes,
Fairest the vines that on ruin will cling.

Almost the day of thy giving is over;
Ere from the grass dies the bee-haunted clover
Thou wilt have vanished from friends and from lover;
What shall thy longing avail in the grave?
Give as the heart gives whose fetters are breaking:
Life, love and hope, all thy dreams and thy waking;
Soon Heaven's river thy soul fever slaking,
Thou shalt know God and the gift that He gave

CARD.

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DIOCESE OF NEWARK, N. J.

On the 29th of November, the first Sunday of Advent, the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered in the mission of Belleville and Bloomfield, New Jersey, by the Right Reverend Bishop Bayley, to 179 children and adults, several of whom were converts from heresy or infidelity to the fold of Catholic unity.

Of this number, fifty-three were confirmed at first Mass, said by the Bishop, in the new church of Our Lady's Immaculate Conception, of West Bloomfield, which, on the same morning, had been previously blessed and dedicated.

This new and beautiful Gothic Church, with its green Venetian blinds and Swiss turret, rests on a stone basement intended for a school, &c., and is now completed. It stands upon a picturesque site of 100 feet front, by 250 feet deep, which is enclosed by a strong and handsome painted railing, and forms another ornament to the many on the green and white landscape that slopes from a chain of wooded hills not far off to the west.

The Church can seat about 430 persons. Internally, its open roof and rafters are painted and grained like dark oak; as are also the wainscots and seats, these last having silver-plated numbers. Every one is charmed with the newly-carpeted sanctuary and its Gothic railing, altar, and veredos, with niche and spiral canopy surmounting, to the height of twenty-five feet from the floor, the tabernacle, large Crucifix, and life-sized statue of the B. V. M.; the whole being in the style of the 14th century, and chastely ornamented throughout in white and gold.

The pioneer altars of Bloomfield used to be erected in the humble cottage of the late poor Widow Murphy, as those old patriarchs, Father Shanahen of New York, and Father Moran of Newark, can testify; and subsequently by the pastors from Belleville, in the very small and cellar-like looking common school-house. This little piece of local church history would, no doubt, equally apply to many more pretentious places through the United States and the world generally, than retired and rural Bloomfield. Indeed, were we to search the records of most Catholic temples throughout the world, we might read something like a Divine decree—

> That holy Church may bless no gem,
> But ever from some Bethlehem.

In curious contrast to this new Catholic Church of Bloomfield, built by the efforts of God's poor faithful laboring men and servant girls, stand near by two buildings—one a Methodist meeting house eeking out its last stages of consumption, from a declining congregation and want of paint—the other, built a few years since by some enthusiastic Episcopalians, with abundance of florid ornament and crosses, in a somewhat Catholic style.

This last, the few Episcopalians of Bloomfield, after vainly endeavoring to maintain as a place of worship, have been obliged from want of means or generosity and the grace of God together, to abandon to its fate. Let this be said by the Catholic, however, more in sorrow than in irony. Their building is now fast going to decay—a withering type of their spiritual decline as a church branch cut off by Henry the Eighth, Queen Elizabeth, and the rest of them, from the main stem of Catholic unity with the Holy See.

The Catholics, rather than let it go to ruin, made several attempts to purchase it, and fit it up for legitimate worship, but there were many difficulties in the way. It was somewhat too small, and could not be well enlarged. Then the ground was long involved in litigation, and a proper title was difficult to be obtained. So, doubtless, by God's will, entirely new ground and new stones, and new timber had to be delved and cut and hewn in Bloomfield, for the house and altar of the clean oblation and unbloody sacrifice of the New Law.

Immediately after Confirmation and Mass in Bloomfield, the Rt. Rev. Bishop went to the parent Church at Belleville, about 3 1-2 miles distant, where he confirmed 126 children and adults. There last Mass was celebrated, accompanied by the organ and excellent singing of the children. All of those confirmed made their Communion, and most of them for the first time, on the same occasion. The Bishop preached with much effect to a crowded congregation, many of whom were Protestants, anxious to hear him whom God had called out of a rebellious creed, many years ago, to be a real shepherd of his faithful and obedient people.

In the evening, after Vespers and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, the Bishop returned to the Cathedral at Newark, having imparted inexpressible consolation to his flock of the Belleville and Bloomfield Mission.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

INTRODUCTION.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives—

In obedience to the command of the constitution, it has now become my duty "to give to Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend to their consideration such measures" as I judge to be "necessary and expedient."

But first, and above all, our thanks are due to Almighty God for the numerous benefits which he has bestowed upon this people, and our united prayers ought to ascend to Him that He would continue to bless our great republic in time to come as He has blessed it in time past. Since the adjournment of the last Congress our constituents have enjoyed an unusual degree of health. The earth has yielded her fruits abundantly, and has bountifully rewarded the toil of the husbandman. Our great staples have commanded high prices, and, till within a brief period, our manfacturing, mineral, and mechanical occupations have largely partaken of the general prosperity. We have possessed all the elements of material wealth in rich abundance, and yet, notwithstanding all these advantages, our country, in its monetary interests, is at the present moment in a deplorable condition. In the midst of unsurpassed plenty, in all the productions of agriculture and in all the elements of national wealth, we find our manufactures suspended, our public works retarded, our private enterprises of different kinds abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers thrown out of employment and reduced to want. The revenue of the government, which is chiefly derived from duties on imports from abroad, has been greatly reduced, whilst the appropriations made by Congress at its last session for the current fiscal year are very large in amount.

Under these circumstances a loan may be required before the close of your present session; but this, although deeply to be regretted, would prove to be only a slight misfortune when compared with the suffering and distress prevailing among the people. With this the government cannot fail deeply to sympathize, though it may be without the power to extend relief.

THE BANKS.

Congress, in my opinion, possesses the power to pass a uniform bankrupt law applicable to all banking institutions throughout the United States, and I strongly recommend its exercise. This would make it the irreversible organic law of each bank's existence, that a suspension of specie payments shall produce its civil death. The instinct of self-preservation would then compel it to perform its duties in such a manner as to escape the penalty and preserve its life.

The existence of banks and the circulation of bank baper are so identified with the habits of our people, that they cannot at this day be suddenly abolished without much immediate injury to the country. If we could confine them to their appropriate sphere, and prevent them from administering to the spirit of wild and reckless speculation by extravagant loans and issues, they might be continued with advantage to the public.

But this I say, after long and much reflection: if experience shall prove it to be impossible to enjoy the facilities which well regulated banks might afford, without, at the same time, suffering the calamities which the excesses of the banks have hitherto inflicted upon the country, it would then be far the lesser evil to deprive them altogether of the power to issue a paper currency and confine them to the functions of banks of deposite and discount.

SPAIN.

With all other European governments, except that of Spain, our relations are as peaceful as we could desire. I regret to say that no progress whatever has been made, since the adjournment of Congress, towards the settlement of any of the numerous claims of our citizens against the Spanish government. Besides, the outrage committed on our flag by the Spanish war frigate Ferrolana on the high seas, off the coast of Cuba, in March, 1855, by firing into the American mail steamer El Dorado, and detaining and searching her, remains unacknowledged and unredressed. The general tone and temper of the Spanish government towards that of the United States are much to be regretted. Our present Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Madrid has asked to be recalled; and it is my purpose to send out a new Minister to Spain, with special instructions on all questions pending between the two governments, and with a determination to have them speedily and amicably adjusted, if this be possible. In the meantime, whenever our Minister urges the just claims of our citizens on the notice of the Spanish government, he is met with the objection that Congress has never made the appropriation recommended by President Polk in his annual message of December, 1847, "to be paid to the Spanish government for the purpose of distributing among the claimants in the Amistad case." A similar recommendation was made by my immediate predecessor in his message of December, 1853; and entirely concurring with both in the opinion that this indemnity is justly due under the treaty with Spain of the 27th October, 1795, I earnestly recommend such an appropriation to the favorable consideration of Congress.

THE FILLIBUSTERS.

It is one of the first and highest duties of any independent State, in its relations with the members of the great family of nations, to restrain its people from acts of hostile aggression against their citizens or subjects. The most eminent writers on public law do not hesitate to denounce such hostile acts as robbery and murder.

Ever since the administration of General Washington acts of Congress have been in force to punish severely the crime of setting on foot a military expedition within the limits of the United States to proceed from thence against a nation or State with whom we are at peace. The present neutrality act of April 20, 1818, is but little more than a collection of pre-existing laws. Under this act the President is empowered to employ the land and naval forces and the militia "for the purpose of preventing the carrying on of any such expedition or enterprise from the territories and jurisdiction of the United States," and the collectors of customs are authorized and required to detain any vessel in port when there is reason to believe she is about to take part in such lawless enterprises.

When it was first rendered probable that an attempt would be made to get up another unlawful expedition against Nicaragua, the Secretary of State issued instructions to the marshals and district attorneys, which were directed by the Secretaries of War and the Navy to the appropriate army and navy officers, requiring them to be vigilant, and to use their best exertions in carrying into effect the provisions of the act of 1818. Notwithstanding these precautions, the expedition has escaped from our shores. Such enterprises can do no possible good to the country, but have already inflicted much injury both on its interests and its character. They have prevented peaceful emigration from the United States to the States of Central America, which could not fail to prove highly beneficial to all the parties concerned. In a pecuniary point of view alone, our citizens have sustained heavy losses from the seizure and closing of the transit route by the San Juan between the two oceans.

The leader of the recent expedition was arrested at New Orleans, but was discharged on giving bail for his appearance in the insufficient sum of two thousand dollars.

THE MORMON WAR.

A territorial government was established for Utah by act of Congress, approved the 9th of September, 1850, and the constitution and laws of the United States were thereby extended over it "so far as the same, or any provisions thereof, may be applicable." This act provided for the appointment by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, of a governor, who was to be *ex-officio* Superintendent of Indian Affairs, a Secretary, three Judges of the Supreme Court, Marshal and a District Attorney. Subsequent acts provided for the appointment of the officers necessary to extend our land and our Indian system over the territory. Brigham Young was appointed the first governor on the 20th Sept., 1850, and has held the office ever since. Whilst Governor Young has been both Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs throughout this period, he has been at the same time the head of the church called the Latter-Day Saints, and professes to govern its members and dispose of their property by direct inspiration and authority from the Almighty. His power has been, therefore, absolute over both Church and State. * * * * * *

Without entering upon a minute history of occurrences, it is sufficient to say that all the officers of the United States, judicial and executive, with the single exception of two Indian agents, have found it necessary for their own personal safety to withdraw from the Territory, and there no longer remains any government in Utah but the despotism of Brigham Young. This being the condition of affairs in the Territory, I could not mistake the path of duty. As chief executive magistrate, I was bound to restore the supremacy of the constitution and laws within its limits. In order to effect this purpose, I appointed a new Governor and other federal officers for Utah, and sent with them a military force for their protection, and to aid as a *posse comitatus*, in case of need, in the execution of the laws.

With the religious opinions of the Mormons, as long as they remained mere opinions, however deplorable in themselves and revolting to the moral and religious sentiments of all Christendom, I had no right to interfere. Actions alone, when in violation of the constitution and laws of the United States, become the legitimate subjects for the jurisdiction of the civil magistrate. My instructions to Governor Cumming have, therefore, been framed in strict accordance with these principles. At their date a hope was indulged that no necessity might exist for employing the military in restoring and maintaining the authority of the law; but this hope has now vanished. Governor Young has, by proclamation, declared his determination to maintain his power by force, and has already committed acts of hostility against the United States. Unless he should retrace his steps, the Territory of Utah will be in a state of open rebellion. He has committed these acts of open hostility, notwithstanding Major Van Vliet, an officer of the army, sent to Utah by the commanding general to purchase provisions for the troops, had given him the strongest assurances of the peaceful intentions of the government, and that the troops would only be employed as a *posse comitatus* when called on by the civil authority to aid in the execution of the laws. He has, for several years, in order to maintain his independence, been industriously employed in collecting and fabricating arms and munitions of war, and in disciplining the Mormons for military service. As superintendent of Indian affairs, he has had an opportunity of tampering with the Indian tribes, and exciting their hostile feelings against the United States. This, according to our information, he has accomplished in regard to some of these tribes, while others have remained true to their allegiance, and have communicated his intrigues to our Indian agents. He has laid in a store of provisions for three years, which, in case of necessity, as he informed Major Van Vliet, he will conceal, "and then take to the mountains, and bid defiance to all the powers of the government."

A great part of all this may be idle boasting; but yet no wise government will lightly estimate the efforts which may be inspired by such phrenzied fanaticism as exists among the Mormons in Utah. This is the first rebellion which has existed in our Territories; and humanity itself requires that we should put it down in such a manner that it shall be the last. To trifle with it would be to encourage it and to render it formidable. We ought to go there with such an imposing force as to convince these deluded people that resistance would be vain, and thus spare the effusion of blood. We can in this manner best convince them that we are their friends, not their enemies. In order to accomplish this object it will be necessary, according to the estimate of the War Department, to raise four additional regiments; and this I earnestly recommend to Congress.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

Our system for the disposal of the public lands, originating with the Fathers of the Republic, has been improved as experience pointed the way, and gradually adapted to growth and settlement of our Western States and Territories. It has worked well in practice. Already thirteen States and seven Territories have been carved out of these lands, and still more than a thousand millions of acres remain unsold. What a boundless prospect this presents to our country of future prosperity and power!

We have heretofore dispossd of 363,862,464 acres of the public land.

While the public lands as a source of revenue are of great importance, their impertance is far greater as furnishing homes for a hardy and independent race of honest and industrious citizens, who desire to subdue and cultivate the soil. They ought to be administered mainly with a view of promoting this wise and benevolent policy. In appropriating them for any other purpose we ought to use even greater economy than if they had been converted into money, and the proceeds were already in the public treasury. To squander away this richest and noblest inheritance which any people have ever enjoyed upon objects of doubtful constitutionality or expediency, would be to violate one of the most important trusts ever committed to any people. While I do not deny to Congress the power, when acting *bona fide* as a proprietor to give away portions of them for the purpose of increasing the value of the remainder, yet, considering the great temptation to abuse this power, we cannot be too cautious in its exercise.

Actual settlers under existing laws are protected against other purchasers at the public sales, in their right of pre-emption to the extent of a quarter section, or 160 acres of land. The remainder may then be disposed of at public or entered at private sale in unlimited quantities.

Speculation has of late years prevailed to a great extent in the public lands. The consequence has been that large portions of them have become the property of individuals and companies, and thus the price is greatly enhanced to those who desire to purchase for actual settlement. In order to limit the area of speculation as much as possible, the extinction of the Indian title and the extension of the public surveys ought only to keep pace with the tide of emigration.

It ought ever to be our cardinal policy to reserve public lands as much as may be for actual settlers, and this at moderate prices. We shall thus not only best promote the prosperity of the new States and Territorities, and the power of the Union, but shall secure homes for our posterity for many generations.

THE INDIANS.

The extension of our limits has brought within our jurisdiction many additional and populous tribes of Indians, a large proportion of which are wild, untractable and difficult to control. Predatory and warlike in their disposition and habits, it is impossible altogether to restrain them from committing aggressions on each other, as well as upon our frontier citizens and those emigrating to our distant States and Territories. Hence expensive military expeditions are frequently necessary to overawe and chastise the more lawless and hostile.

The present system of making them valuable presents to influence them to remain at peace has proved ineffectual. It is believed to be the better policy to colonize them in suitable localities, where they can receive the rudiments of education and be gradually induced to adopt habits of industry. So fas as the experiment has been tried it has worked well in practice, and it will doubtless prove to be less expensive than the present system.

The whole number of Indians within our territorial limits is believed to be, from the best data in the Interior Department, about 325,000.

The tribes of Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Creeks, settled in the territory set apart for them west of Arkansas, are rapidly advancing in education and in all the arts of civilization and self-government; and we may indulge the agreeable anticipation that at no very distant day they will be incorporated into the Union as one of the sovereign States.

LEGENDS AND TALES OF IRELAND.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

MARTYRDOM OF ST. KILLIAN, A. D. 689.

Amongst the eminent Irish Saints who, during the early ages, carried the Gospel of peace to the Pagan nations of the Continent, we must not forget Killian, the illustrious patron of Franconia. This holy prelate, filled with apostolic zeal, quitted the calm retirement of his native land for the wild, unsettled countries of the Rhine. He was accompanied by a band of missionaries as zealous as himself, and together they all pursued their way through the ancient forests of Germania, and by the beautiful Rhine, their course being marked by numerous conversions, though presenting many obstacles which to other less self-denying travellers would have been insurmountable. But Killian and his fellow-laborers were not to be deterred from seeking the salvation of souls by any danger however imminent, or by any hardship however severe. On and on they went, preaching and announcing the word of life, and edifying all by their bright example, until the hard, strong hearts of the haughty Germans were subdued, and noble after noble bowed their stately heads to receive the regenerating waters of baptism. At length, the reigning duke, Gozbert of Wurtzburg, embraced the faith of Christ, and his example brought, as may be supposed, a crowd of converts into the fold. This prince was naturally well-disposed, and from the time of his conversion, regarded Killian with the utmost reverence, and followed his teachings in the regulation of his life,—at least he professed to do so.

"Only tell me," said the prince, "what it behoves me to do in order to please the Christian God, and you shall see if I do it not."

"That is all very well, prince," rejoined Killian, "as far as it goes. Good resolutions are very pleasing to our God, and very meritorious—if they are only carried out. Now let us see—you say you are anxious to please God——"

"Very."

"Well, then, to begin—you have espoused your brother's wife"—the duke started and colored deeply, but Killian went on without seeming to notice his agitation: "You must separate from her at once, Gozbert—such marriages are forbidden by the Church"—because they are odious.

"And why, Killian—why are they forbidden?" asked the duke in a tremulous voice.

"Because they are odious in the sight of God. There are certain degrees of kindred within which Christians are forbidden to intermarry, and your case comes under the ban of the Church. You must give up this woman, Gozbert, if you would save your soul!"

"But I love her, Killian—I love her—yea, she is dear to me as my own life!—she loves me, too, Killian! and I cannot, will not yield her to another, be he brother or what he may!"

"Then I have nothing more to say," and Killian prepared to depart; "if your professions are but empty sounds you had better never make them—if you can brave the wrath of God by living openly an incestuous life, then do it, but flatter not yourself that you can remain a Christian—this tongue of mine which has so often exhorted you to penance—this tongue which first announced to you the glad tidings of salvation shall then pronounce the anathema which cuts you off from the body of the faithful. Think of it, Gozbert! I beseech you think of it!"

He had reached the door when Gosbert sprang after him and laid his hand on his shoulder: "Nay, father! thou shalt not thus leave me!—I cannot suffer you to depart in anger. I will do what you desire, though it cost me my life. I love Geilana—but—but—I cannot forfeit my hopes of heaven—hopes so newly awakened."

"Bless you, my son, bless you!" and the saint's voice quivered with strong emotion as he turned and extended his hand to Gozbert who reverently bent to receive his benediction, "remember in this hour of hard trial what I have often told you that the 'sufferings of this time are not worthy to be compared to the glory which is to come.' Farewell!—God and the Virgin be with you!"

Now it so happened that the good Duke Gosbert was then on the point of setting out on a military expedition, and he willingly availed himself of that circumstance to postpone the dreaded announcement which he must necessarily make to Geilana. But the princess was not suffered to remain so long as he wished in her blissful ignorance. Only a few hours had passed, after the decisive interview between the duke and Killian, when the duchess was closeted with one of the duke's favorite attendants, a dark-browed, hard-featured man named Godolph, who had ever sternly resisted the yoke of Christ, because it was offered for his acceptance by foreign missionaries. The spirit of evil invited this man to a fierce hatred of the Irish ecclesiastics, whose very virtues were to him odious. After half an hour's close consultation with the duchess, Godolph issued forth from her presence with an ominous smile on his haggard features, and a fierce flame gleaming in his eyes. His hands were clenched and his teeth set, as though he were just nerved for some deed of daring. Drawing his cap over his eyes, he was striding rapidly over the flagged hall, when the door he had so carefully closed opened behind him, and a female face, beautiful, but deadly pale, was protruded for an instant, while a soft voice was heard to call "Godolph!" in a low suppressed tone. But Godolph did not seem to hear—for he neither turned his head nor slackened his pace, and hearing a footstep approaching in another direction along the hall, the lady hastily closed the door, muttering: "Let it be so—the fates will have it!" and the beautiful vision disappeared.

"Humph!" soliloquized Godolph as he reached the outer door, "I've grown deaf all of a sudden. Her ladyship would need a voice like the old roaring river yonder to make me hear her now. I fancy she has changed her mind, but *I* have not—I'll do her errand before I'm many hours older—if I don't, draft me over a whole shoal of praying, preaching, fasting Scots,* with their long, thin faces, and lank, half-starved bodies. Ha! ha! women's minds are so fickle, and their hearts so soft—the creatures!—thank the stars I wasn't born a woman! Well, time presses, and I have still to choose my partner. What a jolly time we'll have when we get that purse!"

* * * * * *

It was the dead of night, and Killian with two of his brethren was kneeling in the dim light, which fell from a solitary lamp before the altar of his own church. The three were chanting the divine office,

"And solemn were the strains they poured on the stillness of the night!"

Earth and its affairs were forgotten, and God alone was present to the minds of the saintly singers, when all at once heavy footsteps were heard on the stone floor; tramp, tramp they came up the aisle, and into the sacred inclosure where Killian knelt with his companions, and then only did the man of God turn his head to see what stranger it was that thus dared to enter the holy place, and at such an untimely hour. No sooner did he perceive Godolph, with whose enmity he was well acquainted, than he clearly saw his intention, even though the glancing battle-axe in his hand had not placed it beyond a doubt. But Killian shrank not from the murderous stroke which was to give him a place in the army of martyrs. Motioning to his companions not to stir, he calmly went on with the sacred canticle, to the great annoyance of Godolph, who had hoped to see his victims terrified at his approach.

"What a pity to spoil such fine music, Wilhelm!" he said to his comrade with a mocking laugh," but Killian says there's no end to the music in heaven, so they can begin again when they get there. No, Wilhelm, my good fellow! don't strike *him*," meaning Killian, "leave *him* to me. You take either of the others—you see there's no opposition. Now, Killian, prepare for a voyage to the other world I've heard you talk about—Geilana sends you this"—and with one stroke he severed the head from the body just as the saint had commenced the *Gloria Patri*. Wilhelm had already dispatched Coloman, and Godolph speedily sent Totnan after his companions. Thus were three martyrs added to the church triumphant on that eventful night, and the sacred bodies were buried by the murderers before the altar where their blood had already saturated the floor.

"And now for the purse, Wilhelm!" said Godolph, as he wiped the perspiration from his heated brow, after assisting his companion to conceal the bodies of their victims. "A measure of good wine will be no affront now to either of us!"

* It is hardly necessary to remind the reader that in these days Ireland was known to the rest of Europe as Scotia Major, and her inhabitants as Scots.

"Aye! there is comfort in the very thought of it after such work as this," returned the stolid German, true to his nature; "I am not over fond of such doings, but then it is all fair enough in the way of business. To-morrow, you say, I am to have my share of the reward."

"Even so, good Wilhelm! I am bound to let her highness know how well we executed her right royal purpose on yonder churlish Scots, and then we are sure of a reward befitting her nobleness. Hie thee home now, comrade mine! for we must not be seen together in my lodging. There may be a stir made about the preachers when Gozbert comes home."

Early on the morrow, Godolph repaired to the palace and asked to see the duchess with the swaggering air of one who felt sure of being admitted, and as sure of being well received. Great was his horror, and greater still his disappointment, when he heard that the duchess hod lost her senses during the night, and was writhing in the most fearful contortions, so that none dared approach her save those appointed to watch over her. Godolph knew not, nor neither did his informant, that the wretched princess was possessed of an evil spirit. Yet so it was, the devil had taken bodily possession of the beautiful but wicked duchess! and so grievously did he torment her that she lived but a short time, and died in excruciating torture, raving of Killian and boasting of what she had done.

History tells us that the bodies of the martyrs were found some years after and enshrined with all honor; St. Killian is ever since honored as the patron of the province of Franconia.

— In our next, The Sepulchral Tumuli of Ireland; The Death of Eochaid, a Pagan King of Ireland, 633 B. C.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM.

On Tuesday, Nov. 24th, a large audience assembled in the lecture hall of St. John's College, to attend an interesting and somewhat novel entertainment given by the senior students of the institution. The exercises consisted of a series of discourses on geological topics, illustrated by appropriate views and sketches. Dry as such subjects are usually considered, the gentlemen who undertook their treatment in the present instance certainly contrived to invest them with sufficient interest to hold the attention of the listeners for several hours, and no doubt many of those assembled learned then, for the first time, how much there is beautiful and attractive in science.

After an opening address by F. J. Freel, in which the pleasures and the benefits of the study of geology were aptly rehearsed, Mr. J. Murphy gave an excellent discourse on the agency of the atmosphere, and of water in the production of geological changes — showing how rocks are slowly converted into vegetable earth, and speaking at some length of the formation of deltas and islands at the mouths of rivers. He was followed by Mr. Thomas O'Hara, who took for his theme the theory of central heat, the effects of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, particularly those of Mount Hecla, and Mount Vesuvius. The last cause of geological transformations, the action of organic bodies, such as *zoophytes*, or animal plants, and the microscopic animalcules known as *infusoria*, formed the subject of an able discourse by Mr. Geo. Fitzpatrick. This gentleman excited much interest by his exemplifications of the wonderful labors of the coral of the tropics, and the vast multiplication of infusoria which, though invisible to the naked eye, are known to compose entire strata and whole mountain ranges.

The aqueous, the atmospheric, the igneous, and the organic agencies having thus been discussed, the attention of the audience was invited to the peculiarities of the various strata composing the earth. Mr McCahill first exhibited a section of the crust of the earth, and explained the methods of determining the character of strata lying far below the surface, and ascertaining the age of rocks. The alluvial and tertiary strata were treated of by Mr. Fitzpatrick, the secondary by Mr. Freel, and the primary fossil ferous rocks by Mr. Murphy. Each illustrated his lecture by appropriate plans, and related various interesting discoveries made in the particular branch of the science under consideration.

The last discourse was by Mr. Kenny. It partook more of the character of an oration than those which had preceded it, and was marked throughout by eloquence of a high order. Mr. Kenny confined himself to a discussion of the connection between geology and religion, and in the management of this lofty theme displayed considerable ability. The supposed discrepancies between the teachings of science and the revelations of heaven he showed to be mere fallacies, and although within the short compass of a college address, it was impossible to enter fully into the points urged by skeptics in this connection, he touched upon them enough to show their unsoundness, and retired, crowned with applause.

The success of this entertainment was owing in no small degree to the excellent music intermingled with the lecture and addresses. Both vocal and instrumental pieces were given under the direction of Prof. Weissmuller, and the manner of their execution convinced all that while St. John's College can command the services of so accomplished a musician it will never lose the pre-eminence in this branch of the fine arts which it has held for so many years. The College presents every indication of a successful career, and when the new buildings now in contemplation shall have been erected, it will rank with the most elegant as it already does with the best conducted universities in the country. It numbers at present about 140 students.

ENGLISH "BRAVERY."

The following incident took place in Nottingham (England) during the recent riot in that place:

"The mob then proceeded up the Market Place, in the direction of the shop of Mr. Shepperly, a silversmith and jeweler. Here a very singular incident occurred. A soldier, who was standing at the door, advised Mr. Shepperly to close his shop, expressing his belief that the rabble intended to make an attack there. Mr. Shepperly being alone, asked him if he would stand and keep watch while he put up the shutters, which he agreed to do. Only three shutters were put up, however, when the crowd came up, and a stone was instantly dashed towards the window; but it missed its aim, and broke a pain in the next shop, which was occupied by a druggist. Some one then seeing the son of Mars standing in the doorway, shouted out, 'The shop's full of soldiers,' whereupon the valiant rioters took fright and bolted off."

Centuries of ill-treatment and of factory labor have crushed out those traits of hardy valor, which once characterized the English yeoman. As a people the English have degenerated in this respect more than any other in Europe. A small but efficient army could subjugate England to-morrow. A French general of ordinary merits at the head of forty thousand Frenchmen could establish his headquarters in London. Did Louis Napoleon take in head such a project any of these fine mornings, its accomplishment, we verily believe, would be attended with less danger than was involved in his famous *coup d' etat* of December, 1851. It is a remarkable fact, but no less true, that of all the invaders who landed in England from the Romans under Julius Cæsar to William Prince of Orange, none were unsuccessful. The Romans, Danes, Saxons, Normans, all invaded it in succession, and with like success. The Britons expelled none of those invaders. The Roman quelled the Dane; the Norman subjugated th Saxon; the unfortunate native became the prey and sport of all. The men who fought at Cressy and Agincourt were, properly speaking, not English. They were the descendants of those who triumphed at the battle of Hastings, and who hated the natives with such intensity that up to the days of the Tudors the name of Englishman continued a term of reproach.

N. Y. Farming Stock.—The total number of cattle in the State in the year 1855 was 2,105,465, of which St. Lawrence had the largest number, 96,408. Of calves in the first year there were in the State 311,474, and Chautauque boasted the possession of a plurality, 12,851. The whole number of steers unbroken to the yoke and bulls over a year old in the State, was 577,887. The whole number of working oxen was 144,997, Dutchess taking the lead. Saint Lawrence County was richest in cows, possessing 52,161. There were killed in the State during the year, 225 838 beef cattle. The yield of butter was 90,293,073 1-2 pounds—St. Lawrence made most butter, 4,268,409; Delaware was next, with 4,026,525 pounds, and Orange, that we hear so much about, was only the sixth county in butter. Herkimer took the lead in cheese, making 9,068,619 pounds; Oneida, the next county, had about a third of this savary material for rarebits. Over twenty-millions of gallons of milk were produced in 1855 in the State. In horses the State had 579,715. Of swine over six months old there were 530,176, while of tender and infantile porkers, shoats and roasters, there were 533,616. Ontario took the lead of the counties in sheep and wool.

THE HALF-BREEDS IN INDIA.

England may deny many of the crimes she has committed in India, and succeed in smothering the evidence which would convict her of their perpetration, but there is one terrible, though silent witness of the misconduct of Englishmen in the East—a witness which cannot be destroyed, and that is the unfortunate half caste or "Eurasian" race, the offspring of English deceit and native frailty. The position of these unfortunate half-castes is unparalleled in the civilized or the barbarian world. Outlawed, stigmatized, isolated, suffering for crimes not their own, history has never known a race more wretched or more abandoned. Englishmen, who feign to burn with indignation at the wrongs of the negro slave, or who melt into tears over Mrs. Stowe's last novel, abandon without a pang the victims of their passions, and the wretched beings they have cursed with existence. The poor outcast "Eurasian" grows up without a name, without a place upon the land, without a settled means of livelihood. Repudiated by his libertine father he is also excluded from the hierarchy of Brahma and despised even by the Soudras, the lowest caste of all. And daily the evil increases, and the unfortunate race is multiplied with fearful rapidity, by its number, its ignorance, its misery and its degradation, a living, enduring, and undeniable proof of English vice and hypocrisy.

During nearly two centuries the English in India ignored the existence of those unfortunate half-castes, or recognized them merely to load them with contempt. But the great numerical increase of the despised class, its mute though never-ending accusation, its terrible though silent irony of British civilization and proselytizing zeal, at length roused the merchants of Calcutta to devise a plan for the wholesale removal of this unpleasant accuser with which they were daily face to face. An expedition was set on foot to transport the half-castes to the Mauritius, and great numbers were sent thither to die in crowds from the change of climate. The system was ultimately abandoned in consequence of the too great mortality among the unwilling emigrants. The English merchants were at length driven by shame mingled with fear to receive the young Eurasians into their counting houses and give them an opportunity of becoming acquainted with commerce. But the great and increasing number of these poor children of sin renders this resource deplorably insufficient, and the difficulty of finding employment for them increases from day to day.

But the English Missionary who trumpets forth in evangelical correspondence his zeal to convert the Heathen, has here, one would think, an ample field for the exercise of his mission. Here are vast numbers of the sons of Protestant fathers to be instructed and consoled. Instead of spending the moneys forwarded by proselyting societies in driving a losing traffic in the souls of the Hindoos, he finds here the children of Protestant Englishmen in want of spiritual as well as bodily nourishment. Alas! the English Missionary turns away his head from the awful spectacle and feigns to see it not. He ignores the unpleasant testimony of duties unperformed. He thinks he has done enough for humanity when he has preached a windy sermon on charity and justice, and increased, by whatever means, at whatever price, that list of proselytes which is filled up, like that of the officers of the English army, by the purchase system.

The half-castes, notwithstanding the contempt they are held in, are gifted by nature with great physical beauty. They are tall, and the angularity of the Anglo-Saxon parent is rounded off by the Hindoo mother's extreme delicacy of form. They are of a gentle and melancholy disposition, sad and discouraged, without energy of mind or body. They suffer in silence, for they have not even strength enough to complain of the wretched position in which they are placed. The highest place they are capable of occupying is that of a copyist in some commercial house, messenger, or interpreter of the commonplace phrases necessary for the transaction of business. This weakness only adds to the wonderful beauty of the half-caste females, who are the instruments by which the sins of the fathers are visited on the children. The young English officers, brought up without fixed principles to guide them, are scarcely arrived in India ere they are dazzled and enhanced by the women of the shame-stamped race. Marriages have taken place between many a young Ensign of noble family and the proscribed though beautiful Half-caste,—marriages which the "Christianizers" of India have found means to break without ruffling their consciences. Frightened by these alliances, the East India Company declared that such marriages would not be recognized by it, and that half-caste widows would have no right to the pension granted by it to its officers, both civil and military! This measure put an end to the marriages between young Englishmen and half-caste females, but not to the increase of the wretched class which augments daily and is rapidly occupying the place of the lowest Hindoo casts in the great cities of India. "Oh! Missionaries! Oh! Bible!" says the correspondent of a French semi-official journal, in a letter from Calcutta on this subject, "what work is still to be performed before your task is done in India!"

The English in India, after having so long despised and neglected the half-castes, have at last found a means of utilizing them. Mere justice without hope of profit, as history has ever shown, is not sufficient to wound the susceptibilities of Anglo-Indian consciences. It has been at last found out that the half-castes are sufficiently tall and well formed to be sacrificed hereafter at the cannon's mouth for the re-establishment of British dominion in the East. "Why did we not employ the half-castes in the army?" now say the Indian authorities. "Why did we exclude them from military service for the benefit of the Sepoys, from whose 'ingratitude' we are suffering to-day?" So it was resolved that the half-castes should be drilled and formed into military corps, and the "experiment" excited great interest in Calcutta. The half castes were even likely to become the fashion at the date of the last intelligence from Calcutta, and the aristocratic daughters of Albion in that city daily honor with their blonde presence the military evolutions of the "Eurasians." They possess the qualities of positive humility and obedience, in which the Sepoys have showed themselves so deficient, but they are totally wanting in energy and activity and lack all initiative spirit. No amount of discipline can make them as good soldiers as the Sepoys; whether they will be more faithful is a question that time alone can decide.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Manifesto of the Belgian Catholics.—The Principalities —Turkish Rulers over Christian Tribes.—Still more work for the Paris Congress.—Return of the Emperor.—M. Abatucci's successor.—Another Warning to the SPECTATEUR.*—The Provincial Council at Rheims. —The Fete of the Schools.—The Sisters of Bonne Esperance in Algiers.*

PARIS, 23d Nov., 1857.

The Catholics of Belgium have issued their manifesto, and certainly never did document more calmly dignified, filled with a greater spirit of moderation and of true Christian patience under injustice, emanate from any political party. The manifesto truly says that no parliamentary majority ever had a more legitimate origin or more faithfully represented the country than that which the weakness of a sovereign has sacrificed to a factious minority raised by Clamor and Riot. The Rogier Ministry by having recourse to a dissolution, applies an unjust system under still more unjust conditions. They appeal to the people by holding the general elections at a period when the electors of the rural districts find it difficult and often impossible to go to the polls. The electoral law of 1848 is a direct injustice to the country electors, and in fact almost excludes them from participation in the elections. A dissolution thus brought about by a minority with the aid of such means is not the honest observance of constitutional institutions; it is the tyranny of a minority elected into a system of government. The conservative party, penetrated with a sense of what it owes to its country and to the cause of true liberty, nevertheless, accepts the unequal chances of the struggle, while it protests against the disloyal conduct of its adversaries. Belgium is free by its institutions, Catholic by its character, its history and its customs. If one of these national forces be enfeebled, the work of 1830 would be undone. The address concludes by declaring the firm intention of the conservative party to maintain the national character and traditions, and to remain in the service of the cause of Belgium, of the Constitution and of religion.

The question of the Principalities seems destined to become more and more complicated. The *Gazette Autrichienne* states that the Divans intend forming a provisional government for Moldavia and Wallachia, and that the Porte, informed of these projects, is on the point of forming a corps of observation on the Danube; the command of which army is to be given to Omer Pasha. The *Journal de Francfort* also announces that the Porte is about to have recourse to energetic measures, but the announcements of those German sheets are so far but rumors. The disposition of the Turkish government and its abettors to trample on the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris is well known, but they must not forget that there are yet governments who were parties to it that will not stand tamely by and see both the letter and spirit of that compact contemned.

The benefits of Mussulman Government over Christians has just been shown in the case of a Sclave tribe of the Pachalik of Albania called the Vassowitzi. For several years past that country, where there are several tribes, who, with the exception of an impost, are independent, is periodically ravaged by a Turkish army under pretence of collecting taxes. In 1854–1855, the Turkish soldiers seized the cattle and goods of the Vassowitzi, until the latter, exasperated, refused to let the Turks enter their territory for the future, declaring, however, at the same time, that they were ready and willing to pay the taxes lawfully due. The commander of the frontiers, Ali Beg, whose ancestors had been driven from the Christian territory, took every opportunity of obtaining troops for the purpose of furthering his own interests. This year again Ali Beg applied to the Pacha, Governor of Scutari, for an army to reduce the Vassowitzi, pretexting their non-payment of the taxes as the motive of the measure, and an expedition was resolved upon. The Vassowitzi went to Scutari, exposed the true state of things, and begged the different Consuls to sustain them in their appeal to the Governor. Matters were in a way of adjustment when Ali Beg, furious at being baffled, sent word to the Pacha that Gousignai was threatened by the rebels, who had been joined by the Catholic mountaineers and the Montenegrins, and that he was in need of immediate assistance. The Governor sent him 3,000 men under the command of Ali Pacha. When the little tribe heard that the Turks were coming to devastate their country, they immediately armed 3,000 men, though the tribe only numbers 25,000 souls. They sent emissaries into the Catholic mountains, and to a portion of their own tribe who are under the Montenegrin Government. The little Christian army was soon increased by numbers of volunteers, and twenty-two Albanian Chiefs, united with the Waiwodes of the Vassowitzi, to concert as to a plan of defense. The two armies were so within sight of each other, and an engagement seemed inevitable, but the designs of Ali Beg were frustrated by M. Hecquard, the French Consul at Scutari, to whom the Vassowitzi had previously addressed themselves in obedience to the advice of the Prince of Montenegro. When the Turks having met with an unexpected resistance suddenly stopped in presence of the little army, M. Hecquard arrived and laid the true state of the case before the Turkish general. The Vassowitzi, determined to seize the opportunity of placing the tribe under the protection of France, wrote to M. Hecquard and begged him to demand a safe-conduct. They then went to the Turkish Camp, stated their grievances, and made their complaints, which appeared just to Ali Pacha, who withdrew his forces. A few days after the French Consul, Ali Pacha, and the Chiefs of the tribe returned to Scutari to conclude, before the Governor, an arrangement which gives the tribe a national organization, determines the boundaries of their territory, and assures them the faculty of forbidding the Turks of Gerzsiquad to create it. The position of those independent Christian tribes is a subject which calls for the interference of the Paris Congress, and will, I hope, be one of the questions brought under its notice.

The Emperor, the Empress and the Prince Imperial, have arrived from Compiegne at the Palace of the Tuileries.

M. de Royer, Procureur General of the Court of Cassation, has been appointed Minister of Justice in the place of M. Abatucci, whose death I announced in a late letter.

The *Spectateur*, formerly the *Assemblee Nationale*, seems to be specially marked out for official compliments in the way of warnings and suspensions. You remember that this journal was suspended for two months on account of the war it waged against the government during the last elections, and then it was obliged to leave its title on the field of battle. It has just received another warning for the publication of a feuilleton by one of our most elegant and charming feuilletonistes M. Amedee Achard.

The *Journal de l'Aisne* announces the meeting of the Provincial Council at Rheims on Wednesday last. The matters to be treated of are said to relate to questions of discipline already treated in the preceding councils, at Soissons in 1848, at Amiens in 1853, and of which a uniform solution is to be arrived at. The session will not, it is thought, be prolonged over eight or ten days.

The Fete of the Schools, instituted by the late lamented Archbishop of Paris, will shortly be celebrated with the usual pomp in the Church of Saint Genevieve. The ceremonies will be presided over by his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, and the customary sermon will be preached by Monsignor Landriot, Bishop of La Rochelle.

The Sisters of the Order of Bonne-Esperance whose saintly mission is to tend the sick, and who have been long established in Paris, Marseilles, Toulon, Bordeaux, Aix and many other cities have just founded a convent at Algiers. The want of a like institution was felt in Algeria still more than anywhere else. In Algiers there are large numbers of young men, government employes, clerks, &c., who are, for the most part, separated from their families, and who, when sickness strikes them do not know where to look for the care and attention which are necessary for them. The establishment of the pious and self-sacrificing ladies of this admirable order is a real blessing to the inhabitants of Algiers, and the Sisters will do an incalculable amount of good among the heterogeneous population gathered together there.

POSTSCRIPT.

The *Europa* arrived here on Monday last, from Liverpool after a tedious passage of 16 days. The English government had received two telegraphic despatches from India, portions of which were dolled out at intervals, and in such terms as proved very conclusively that the details were anything but cheering. Havelock was still at Lucknow unable to fight or retreat. The Sepoys in great numbers, and plentifully supplied with artillery, had closely invested the place, so that that worthy was in anything save a comfortable condition. The national army had received considerable reinforcements since the fall of Delhi. Several Rajahs, maddened by an account of the barbaritics perpetrated by the British, had given in their adhesion. Maun Sing and Bajoinah Sing, two powerful chiefs, are among the number. But the most important portion of our narrative remains to be told. The war flame has burst out in the Punjaub, a quarter heretofore pronounced peaceable, and towards which, says a contemporary, "many a feverish thought has been directed by the British since first the green banner was raised in Hindostan." On the whole the news is encouraging, and a direct reply to those would-be prophets who saw or pretended they saw in the fall of Delhi the reconquest of India and the subversion of the revolution. The "Indian Fund" collection in Ireland has turned out a dead failure. Not a man is found willing to subscribe, save parsons, policemen, government officials and such like rubbish. In Drogheda, the attempt to get up a "fund" was summarily put an end to, and in Kenmare, a similar proceeding was equally unsuccessful. We are proud to be enabled to put on record the fact, that audacious attempts made to collect moneys in Ireland, for the avowed purpose of forging fetters on a people in arms and struggling for freedom, have been scouted with contempt, while the whole scheme has been pronounced a failure and a fraud.

ENGLISH LIBERTY!—An unfortunate Italian organ-grinder was lately subjected to fourteen days' imprisonment in London, because he persisted in grinding a hand-organ in the streets to the great annoyance of one Mr. George Lording, who, in the most contemptuous and *lordly* manner, ordered him to desist. We recommend this incident of "London life" to the consideration of those literary adventurers who occasionally come out here from that land of peculiar freedom for the purpose of lauding its institutions. The first of the tribe would do well not to forget the above transaction but give the same a place in his discourse. It would serve to strengthen his argument very materially, besides clearly elucidating the beauty of English legislation.

CITY NEWS.

THE LECTURE SEASON—POETS AND POETRY.—Horace Greeley delivered a lecture at Clinton Hall, Astor Place, on Friday evening last. The subject of his lecture was: "Poets and Poetry," portions of which he handled in an admirable manner. Speaking of sacred writings, he said "the Book of Job was the simplest, grandest, as well as oldest of pastoral poems. David, the warrior-king, had bequeathed to us psalms in which were to be found a more fitting interpretation of our aspirations and spiritual needs than in all the religious poets of the intervening ages. He reigns King of Psalmody till Time shall be no more." Shakspeare he did not love on account of his Toryism and his contempt for the people, which exceeded that of any autocrat born in the purple. Bunyan he considered a hideous doggrel writer. In praise of Chaucer or Spencer he had nothing to say, and the "*Faerie Queen*" of the latter he regarded as a bore, which he wished the dust to bury out of sight. Of English poets Milton and Pope were alone deserving of mention, and in the poems of Burns might be found the people's best answer to the taunts and slurs of Shakspeare. *Apropos* of lectures and lecturers, we may remark that an individual named Charles Mackay, himself the author of some indifferent verses, has been delivering a series of lectures on the "Songs of England, Ireland and Scotland." The lectures were devoid of either originality or information, being merely a rehash of what has been uttered and written on the same subject for the last quarter of a century. Imagine what may be expected from a lecturer so blindly ignorant of his subject as to compare Lever to Tom Moore. Of all men living, a miserable but pretentious poetaster, such as this Mackay, is the least endurable. It is the penalty of all truly great men, whether poets, warriors, or legislators, to have for aspersers of their memories, a crowd of two-legged bipeds who would endeavor to fling a dark shadow over the surface of their greatness, and detract from the merits of achievements which nature never intended they could emulate. That great Irishman, whose songs have been translated into every language spoken in Europe, which have been sung by the Indus and Ganges, and found an echo along the sunny slopes of that

"Vale of Cashmere"

which he has rendered immortal, is not likely to suffer much from the puerile invectives of a fifth-rate poet. The Spaniards and the French, exclaims this rhymer, are an enslaved people, consequently it is impossible for them to produce good songs; and the greatest honor a man could aspire to, was to be a good English or American song writer. Of course, the latter portion of the above sentence evoked the applause of the ignorant and unthinking portion of his audience, while the judicious and the educated few present shook their heads or laughed at the man and his absurdities. This Mackay is, we believe, as his name implies, a Scotchman, and with the smoke scarcely cleared from off the ruined and charred dwelling which once sheltered the head of the poor but industrious cottier Donald Murray and his helpless progeny, as well as of hundreds of other families in the Highlands, is it not rather premature, or, at best, out of place to allude to tyranny, purported to be carried out in distant lands, while the despoiler and the oppressor of God's poor runs riot in one's own, sanctioned and borne out by statute, and done "according to law?" The vinedresser of Burgundy and the agriculturist of Andalusia can at least call the homesteads which have descended to them by inheritance their own, which is more than can be done by any tiller of the soil from the Orkneys to the Tweed.

FAIR FOR THE BENEFIT OF ST. BRIDGET'S NEW SCHOOL.—A Ladies' Fair for the benefit of the above School, attached to St. Bridget's Church, corner of Avenue B and 8th street, opened on Monday evening last, and will continue until the 23d instant. From the energy and generosity displayed, as well as the choice collection of articles already presented, this Fair promises to be both agreeable and successful. The interior neat and commodious arrangement deserves indeed a visit from all interested in the education of youth, and combines within itself all the comforts and accommodations of an elegant school-house. It will easily accommodate over one thousand children. It is to be hoped that the almost proverbial generosity of our people will be made manifest in this instance, and that each will contribute his or her mite to the carrying out of so laudable an object.

NOT LIKELY TO SUCCEED.—The "Ratepayers," as they call themselves, are not likely to succeed in their suit against the Catholic Orphan Asylum, as Judge Davies, on Friday last, denied the motion for an injunction to restrain the grant made to that Institution by the Common Council of the city of New York, and to which we alluded in our issue of last week. The case created considerable interest. Messrs. O'Conor, Brady and Glover, appeared for the Catholic Orphan Asylum; but, without hearing those gentlemen, Judge Davies said: "If the amended charter of 1857, section 41, applies in this case, the lease, when granted, will be absolutely void. If that section does not apply the lease is within the power of the Corporation, and perfectly valid. So, whichever way the point raised by the complainant should be decided, the injunction must be denied. If the lease will be absolutely void it can do no harm, and an injunction is unnecessary; if the lease will be valid an injunction ought not to be granted. The pledge of the property of the city to the public creditors by the sinking fund ordinance, creates no necessity for an injunction. The lease will be subject to the rights of the creditors of the city, and the improvement of the property by the lessees, instead of diminishing their security, will increase it." Motion denied, with costs.

THE CENTRAL PARK WORKS.—The laying out of the Central Park, from which so much was expected in the way of work for many of the laborers out of employment, is likely to become of no avail in achieving that end. At a meeting of the Board of Aldermen, held in the early part of last week, it was stated by one of the members that the men at present employed were brought up in droves to vote the Republican ticket. Another stated that he had heard one of the officers of the Central Park ask a man how he intended to vote, before he would say whether he would employ him, and a third stated that an applicant for work was ordered to stand aside, because the unfortunate man said "he was a good Democrat." Now those statements, if true, (and we have no cause to doubt their veracity,) reflect unutterable disgrace on the entire of those connected with this Park. The works were never intended to be set on foot for electioneering purposes, but in order to relieve from distress and starvation hundreds of needy and deserving citizens, who were deprived of employment, not through any fault of their own, but merely through the recklessness of others.

THE MEAT MARKET.—Owing to the slight number of beef cattle offered for sale last market day, an effort was made to advance prices. The attempt was, however, unsuccessful, and effected only top cattle, which brought prices equal to about ten cents a pound, or, in extra cases, half a cent more. It has been remarked that Western cattle do not come forward now as usual at this season. This falling off is, no doubt, owing to the advance in railroad freights. The sheep market was well supplied, and an advance of twenty-five cents per head was obtained. We are sorry to say there is no improvement in quality, which has already fallen so low that there is no possibility of receding any farther.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.—Michael Cancemi, found guilty of the murder of policeman Anderson, in July last, was brought up for sentence on Tuesday of last week. The Judge fixed on Friday, the 15th of January, as the day of execution. Cancemi persisted in his innocence to the last, and exclaimed, after the sentence being passed, "When I am dead the tears of my wife will be recognized in Heaven as an eternal reproach to this court." It is alleged that a blunder on the part of the prosecution threaten to give Cancemi a chance for his life, but on this it is premature to hazard an opinion just now.

REMOVAL FROM OFFICE.—His Excellency President Buchanan has removed John McKeon from the office of U. S. District Attorney, for the part taken by him in opposition to Mayor Wood during the recent election. Mr. Sedgwick and Mr. Hoffman are both spoken of as likely to be appointed to the vacancy thus caused by the removal of McKeon.

NEW COMERS.—The total number of arrivals at Castle Garden from the 1st to the 10th of the present month amounted to 5,207. The number for the entire month of December was but 4,192. As a great number of vessels are expected to arrive before the 1st of January, it is likely that the arrivals for the present month will more than double that of November.

FIRED IN HIS OWN DEFENCE.—A party of drunken ruffians, styling themselves the Atlantic Blues, entered the house of a man named Barrett, corner of Avenue B and 13th street, lately, and commenced breaking everything they could lay hands on. The proprietor, in order to save his place from utter destruction, was forced to shoot down one of the party. Barrett is a man of very respectable appearance, and has borne a high character for propriety and integrity heretofore. A refusal on his part to give the rowdies drink, when they were already in a beastly condition, led to the altercation.

Twelve hundred persons make application for lodgings at the various Station-houses nightly. As those places cannot accommodate more than one-third of that number, the remainder are compelled to go elsewhere, and most probably spend the night under awnings, in empty cellars, &c. The Commissioners of Police have, however, received instructions to convert a portion of each Station-house into apartments suitable for the reception of both male and female applicants.

The hard times are affecting the Ball parties. Fewer have been given this winter than usual; and even those have been but thinly attended. The prices of most of the principal ball-rooms have also been reduced. Niblo's Saloon, which heretofore brought $100 a night, is now let at $75, and the Apollo Rooms has come down from $70 to $50 per night.

Every one of the forty-six Banks in this city resumed specie payments on Saturday last.

Small-pox is fearfully on the increase in this city.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

On Monday, the 16th, the Very Rev. Robert Ffrench Whitehead, D.D., Vice President of the Catholic College Maynooth, accompanied by his young friend and relative, Maurice C. J. Blake, Esq., eldest son of Valentine O'Connor Blake, Esq., of Tower Hill, county Mayo, sailed in the mail steam-packet from Kingstown, *en route* for the Eternal City. They proceed direct to Paris, and thence, *via* Marseilles and Civita Vecchia, to Rome, where they intend residing for some months. They will then visit Switzerland, and reside a few months at Paris previous to their return to Ireland.

The *Tuscan Monitor* announces the death of Mgr. Orazio Bettachini, Bishop of Torano, the Vicar-Apostolic in the island of Ceylon. This illustrious Prelate was only forty-seven years old, and had spent fifteen years on the mission. He was promoted to the Episcopacy in the month of May, 1845, and was named Vicar-Apostolic the 17th September, 1847. His obsequies were celebrated with great pomp at Citti di Castello, his native place, by the Fathers of the Congregation of St. Philip Neri, of which he was a member.

Miss Crean, sister to Richard Crean, Esq., T.C., Clonmel, was received at the Convent of Mercy, "St. Mary's of the Isle," Cork. The Right Rev. Dr. Delany, Lord Bishop of the diocese, officiated on the occasion, and was assisted by a large number of Clergymen, amongst whom were the Rev. John Baldwin, P.P., Clonmel; Rev. David Crotty, C.C., do.; Rev. Patrick Meany, C.C., Clashmore; Rev. Mr. O'Donnell, C.C., Boherlahan, &c.

The ceremony of the reception of a young postulant took place in the Ursuline Convent, St. Mary's. The young lady who received the holy habit on this occasion was Jane M'Carthy (in religion Sister Mary Raphael), eldest daughter of Captain M'Carthy, paymaster of pensioners in this city. The Lord Bishop of the diocese, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, officiated on the occasion.—*Waterford Chronicle.*

Miss Catherine Power, sister to the Rev. William Power, Ballylooby, and the late Rev. E. Power, Ballybricken, was received into the Order of the Sisters of Mercy, Wexford, by the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, Bishop of Ferns.—*Ibid.*

The *Roman Journal* announces the death of Mgr. Barbolani (of the family of the Counts of Montauto), Patriarch of Antioch, and Almoner of the Holy Father. He was born at Arrezzo, the 26th Nov., 1804, and was made Patriarch in the Consistory of the 26th June, 1856.

The children (about 200) attending the Mountmellick Convent Schools have presented a superb suit of vestments to their late Curate, the Rev. D. O'Flanagan, on his removal to Newbridge, together with a neat and appropriate address.

His Eminence Cardinal de Bonald, Archbishop of Lyons and of Vienna, has addressed a circular to the parish priests of his diocese, directing them to make a collection in their parishes in favor of the artificers in silk who are in distress.—*Univers.*

The Very Rev. Mgr. Louis English, D.D., President of the Collegio Pio at Rome, has recovered cobsiderably from a severe attack of illness. The very rev. gentleman has visited London, *en route* for Rome.—*Weekly Register.*

The Right Rev. Dr. Delany professed Miss Maria O'Reilly, niece of Sir William Hackett, a Nun, in the South Presentation Convent, Cork.

Domestic.

CONSECRATION OF THE NEW CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.—The new Church of the Immaculate Conception, corner of Ross and Mosher streets, was consecrated on last Wednesday. The ceremony of consecrating the altar, cross, stations, and other sacred appurtenances of the edifice, began as early as seven o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the venerable Bishop Timon, of Buffalo, concluding about 11 o'clock. The Rt. Rev. Bishop McGill, of Richmond, then read from the Epistles, and preached the dedicatory discourse from the 6th chapter and 18th verse. Solemn High Mass was then said by the Most Rev. Archbishop Kenrick, the intonation by the Rev. Mr. Lyman, of St. John's Church. The Mass selected was the celebrated 12th Mass by Mozart, and the sublime and powerful music of that production was rendered by a choir of about eighty skilled performers, led by James Mellon. The Alma Vergro was sung by Mrs. Curley, the chorus by the choir. The ceremony was concluded about 2 o'clock, after a continuous service of seven hours. The whole service was both solemn and impressive, and calculated to inspire with religious feelings all who witnessed it. In the evening grand pontifical vespers were conducted at the church by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Buffalo.—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

DEATH OF THE REV. GEORGE FENWICK, S. J.—We regret to learn that the Rev. Father Fenwick, S. J., died at Georgetown College, on Saturday last, in the 56th year of his age. He was a brother of the late Bishop Fenwick, and was highly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.—*Ibid.*

Rev. Father Byrne, who on Bishop O'Connor's restoration to health, declined the appointment of Coadjutor Bishop of Pittsburg, has been stationed by the Most Rev. Archbishop at St. Vincent's Church in this city.—*Ibid.*

Letters from Chili mention the consecration of his lordship the Bishop of Marquessa Islands, in the South Seas. This prelate, Mgr. Dordillon, originally from the diocese of Tours, in France, has labored on this mission since 1843. The consecration took place in the parochial church of St. Saviour, Valparaiso; and the consecrating prelate was his Grace the Most Rev. the Archbishop of Santiago, who had come expressly for the solemnity to Valparaiso. His Grace was attended by two of his cathedral canons. Valparaiso has probably never witnessed such an imposing sight. The church was crowded.

The Catholic Almanac for 1858 is not to be published.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

COFFEE—We hear of sales 100 bags Rio at 10c.

FREIGHTS—Freights dull and drooping. To Rotterdam 300 bbls. Rosin were engaged at 3s. 6d. To Liverpool 13,000 bush. Grain, part at 4d., in bulk, and the remainder in ships bags, on private terms; and 800 bbls. Flour at 1s. 6d. To London and Glasgow no transactions of magnitude reported.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market is dull and heavy while holders generally are not disposed to submit to a decline. Receipts light and stock moderate; sales 6,000 bbls. at $4 60@4 70 for common to good superfine State; $4 80@4 95 for extra State; $4 60@4 70 for common to good superfine Western, and $4 80@5 75 for common to medium extra Michican, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Ohio, the market closing quiet. Included in the sales are 1,500 bbls. round hoop extra Ohio at $5 25. Rye Flour is steady with small sales at $3 50@4 30 for common fine to choice superfine. For Southern Flour the demand is limited and the market heavy; sales 1,000 bbls. at $5 10@5 30 for superfine, and $5 40@5 85 for fancy and extra, including small parcels inferior superfine as low as $5. Canadian Flour is without change to notice, and the demand is moderate.

GRAIN—There is a little more doing in Wheat, both for export and home consumption, and the market for common grades is firm; sales include 12,000 bushels Milwaukee Club at $1@1 02, 4,200 common white Canadian at $1 18, 4,800 Chicago Spring at 95c., 3,000 white Kentucky at $1 45, 1,000 red Indiana at $1 15, 1,700 white Southern at $1 24, and 700 white Michigan at $1 40. Rye continues steady, with a fair demand; sales, 1,000 bushels prime Northern at 76c., delivered. The supply is moderate and holders generally are disposed to insist upon full prices. Barley is lower, with more doing at the decline; sales 9,000 bushels inferior to prime State at 70@83c., delivered. Barley Malt is dull and nominal at 90@93c. In Corn there is a moderate business doing at rather easier prices; the receipts of old are light, while of new there is a fair supply; sales 20,000 bushels at 62@70c. for new white and yellow Jersey and Southern (the latter price for a very good parcel), 80c. for mixed Western, and 82c. for old white Southern. Oats plenty and dull at 33@36c. for Southern, 38@41c. for Jersey, 44@46c. for State, and 46@48c. for Western.

WHISKEY—The market is without material change; sales 400 bbls. at 22½@23c., nearly all at the latter price.

FISH—The demand still continues limited and prices rule in favor of the buyer; sales 2,500 quintals Dry Cod at $2 75@$3 25. Nothing of moment doing in Mackerel. Pickled Herring are in limited request, with sales of Halifax at $3 75 ℔ bbl.

HOPS are in less active demand, but prices, however have undergone no material change; sales 20 bales' crop 1857, at 5@8c. ℔ lb.

OILS are without much movement, and the market is heavy; sales 4,000 gallons American Linseed at 53c., and small parcels at 54c. Crude Whale and Sperm are dull and drooping. Small sales of Lard Oil at 96@95c., cash. Camphene is selling at 45@46c., and Burning Fluid at 46@47c., cash, packages extra.

HAY—The market steady, with sales 600 bales at 50@65c. ℔ 100 lbs.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is dull and lower for Prime. The sales are only of a retail character, and are confined to supplying the immediate wants of the trade; sales 350 bbls. at $16@$16 75 for Mess, and $14 50@$15 50 for Prime. Beef is without material change and is quite moderate; sales 160 bbls. at $5 75@$6 75 for Country Prime; $9@$10 for do. Mess; $11@$13 for re-packed Mess, and $14@$14 50 for extra do. Beef Hams plenty and dull; sales 50 bbls. at $14@$16 50, the latter price for Chicago. Prime Mess Beef continues nominal at $10@$20. Bacon quiet; sales 10,000 lbs. clear City sides at 10½c. Dressed Hogs are lower; sales at 6@6½c., closing dull at the inside price. Pickled Meats are without change to notice; sales 220 hhds. at 7@7½c. for Shoulders, and 8½@10c. for Hams. Lard is steady; sales 320 bbls. at 10@10½c. Butter is in fair demand at 12@16½c. for Ohio, and 14@20c. for State. Cheese in active request at 6@8½c.

SUGAR—The market is quiet and prices unchanged; sales 700 hhds. Cuba at 6¼@6½c.

TALLOW is in moderate request at steady prices; sales 12,000 lbs. prime City at 10c. ℔ lb., cash.

EDUCATION.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

TROY, N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance is the Academy, 237 Fourth Street.

THE object of this Institution is the Christian Education of Children. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two Sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The Course of Instruction comprises the Elementary, and all the higher branches of English Education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Bookkeeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

Board and Tuition, per annum	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music—Vocal and Instrumental	12
Do (with Piano) do	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The uniform of the Institution comes to $9 or $10. dec5 1f

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

LOWELL.

Terms:

For Board and Tuition, per Session of 46 Weeks, one Quarter payable in advance	$100 00
Washing	12 00
For Half-Boarders, who dine at the Academy, per Session, as above	50 00
Piano and Vocal Music, per Quarter	12 00
Guitar " "	12 00
Painting and Drawing	6 00
No extra charge for French.	

THE system of instruction, commencing with the elements of an English and French education, will embrace Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Writing in various styles, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping by single and double entry; History, Sacred and Profane, Ancient and Modern; Chronology, Geography, the use of the Globes and projection of Maps, Astronomy, Mythology, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

French being generally spoken by the Ladies, the course of instruction in that tongue will be thorough and entire, affording in familiar conversation, as well as recitation (during which special attention will be devoted to purity of accent and idiom), ample facilities for a perfect acquisition of the language.

Plain Sewing, Embroidery on Lace and Muslin, Bead, Chenille, Shell, Pearl and Wax Work, Tapestry, &c.

Drawing in Crayon, Indian Ink and Black Lead; Painting in Oriental Style, in water colors; Music, vocal and instrumental, Piano and Guitar. In short, all the branches usually taught in the best schools, shall be objects of attention and study in this Institute.

Pupils who board at the Academy should be provided with two pairs of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Napkins, Knife, Silver Fork, Spoon, a Silver or Britannia Goblet, Combs and Brushes. ag8 3m

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated on the Hudson River, eight miles from the City of New York, and of very easy access by the Hudson River Railroad, and also by a line of Stages from the City.

Terms:

Entrance Fee	$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum	180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents.	

Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

Instrumental Music, Spanish and German Languages form extra charges.

For further particulars address

BROTHER STYLIEN, *Director.*

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS Institution, situated on a healthy and beautiful eminence, about two miles from Cincinnati, is conducted by the secular clergy who have charge of the Cincinnati Provincial Seminary, and has for its aim to furnish its pupils a thorough education under Catholic influences, and to fit them for any business or profession of life.

The infirmary, wardrobe and other domestic arrangements of the House, are in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition (including washing, mending, &c.) payable half-yearly *in advance.*

Classical Course per session of ten months.....$1 75

Commercial " " " 1 50

Music, if taught, will constitute an extra charge of $50 per session. Books and Stationery may be bought at the Institution.

The session opens on the 24th of August. The Institution has been honored with the cordial approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Most Rev. Archbishop Blanc of New Orleans.

Communication to be addressed to

REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.,
President.

jn6 3m

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT,

NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is situated on 105th street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, near Harlem. The Scholastic Year will commence on the first Monday in September.

TERMS.—Board, Tuition and Washing per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, $160.

Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Spanish and German languages form extra charges. ag15 2m

EDUCATION.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

SINSINAWA MOUND COLLEGE,

WISCONSIN.

THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

The numerous Railroad and Steamboat routes in the West render it easy of access at all times.

The government is mild and paternal, and directed at all times to promote the Moral and Intellectual improvement of the Pupils.

The Collegiate Year consists of Two Sessions of five months each; the first commencing on the first Monday of September in each year, and ending on the Saturday after the first Monday of February; and the second beginning on the second Monday of February, and closing with a public Exhibition some time in the beginning of July.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per session	$60 00
Stationery and Books	7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding	10 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
sep19 1y *President.*

COLLEGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,

No. 39 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,

NEW YORK.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The course of instruction is twofold—Classical and Commercial. The Classical course, which includes Natural and Moral Philosophy, is so conducted as to fit the Students for entering at the end of their studies, whatever liberal profession they may think proper to embrace. The Commercial department is destined to prepare young men for commercial pursuits.

For further information apply at the Institution.

MICHAEL DRISCOL, S. J.,
President.

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has my warm approval and recommendation. (Signed,) J. HOGAN,
ag29 tf Catholic Pastor.

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

At No. 326 Plane Street,

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.
ag29 tf JOHN MCKINNEY, *Principal.*

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

No. 44 SECOND ST., N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

IN its present new location, this Academy, owing to the labor taken to render everything as perfect as possible, affords all the inducements that can be desired in a Catholic institution.

TERMS—High Class, including the use of Books, per annum.

Preparatory Class, $28 per annum

Music, $10 per annum, payable quarterly in advance.
sep19

1857. 1857.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he continues to act as Agent for the well known House of

TAPSCOTT & CO.,

New York and Liverpool, and through them issue Certificates of Passage for persons coming from the Old Country, by the unequalled Lines of *Liverpool, London and Glasgow Packets.*

Drafts for £1 and upwards payable at sight in all the principal cities and towns in Europe, without discount.

For further information and particulars, apply to P. O'CONNOR, Joliet, Illinois.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS for sale by the package at Importer's prices, by P. O'CONNOR.

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CITY LOTS AND FARM, for sale by
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SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S OLD BLACK STAR LINE OF PACKETS.

1857.

PASSAGE FROM ANY PART OF GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND secured, at the lowest possible rates by the old established line, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, comprising the following magnificent Ships:

Ships.	*Captains.*	*Tonnage.*
ATMOSPHERE,	Fray,	2,000
AUSTRALIA,	Smith,	2,000
BELLE WOOD,	Tucker,	2,000
BRIDGEWATER (new),	Barstow,	2,000
CITY OF MOBILE,	Marshall,	2,000
CULTIVATOR (new),	Austin,	2,000
CYNOSURE,	Bray,	2,000
CORNELIA LAWRENCE (new),	Knapp,	2,000
DE WITT CLINTON,	Funk,	1,800
ENTERPRISE,	Davis,	1,200
GUY MANNERING,	Dollard,	2,000
JACOB A. WESTERVELT,	Hoodles,	2,000
IRENE,	Williams,	1,400
JOHN BRIGHT (new),	Cutting,	2,000
MARMION,	Hadley,	1,200
NORTH AMERICAN,	Clark,	1,000
NEW SHIP,	Freeman,	2,800
OWEGO,	Stevens,	1,000
ROBIN TKELLY,	Barstow,	1,540
SARATOGA,	Trask,	1,700
THORNTON (new),	Collins,	2,000
TICONDEROGA,	Boyle,	1,400
UNIVERSE,	Cave,	2,000
VANGUARD,	Norton,	1,300

The Ships of this Line are the largest and swiftest in the trade, their accommodations for passengers are unequalled, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line of Packets. Such passengers as decline coming out, the money paid for them will be promptly refunded without discount.

Provisions of best quality are provided for passengers; rations, consisting of Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c.

The increased patronage received by the Proprietors of the Old Black Star Line has induced them to add to the Line several New Ships, which have taken their place this season; no expense has been spared to render the facilities for Emigration equal to the times, and add to the renown of these celebrated Packets.

The regular sailing days are 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th of each month; this will give passengers opportunities for embarking more frequent than by any other established Line to which the attention of the public is respectfully called.

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age, unless accompanied by an adult, who must be paid for on same certificate; for persons over 60 years of age, or with any impediment, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emigration.

Remittances.

Persons wishing to send money to their friends can obtain drafts for any amount, which will be cashed at sight at the following Banks:

Ireland.—National Bank of Ireland; Royal Bank of Ireland; Ulster Banking Co., and their Branches.

Scotland.—National Bank of Scotland and Branches.

England.—Messrs. GLYNN, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; GUION & Co., Merchants, Liverpool.

For further particulars apply, if by letter, post-paid

WILLIAMS & GUION,
40 Fulton Street, New York.

GUION & CO.,
115 Waterloo Road, Liverpool.

Agents.—JNO. WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.
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OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY,

AGENTS.

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Arrangements for 1857.

PERSONS desirous of sending for their friends now residing in the Old Country, can make the necessary arrangements with the Subscribers, and have them brought out by the

BLACK BALL OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS,

Sailing from Liverpool punctually on the 1st and 16th of each month, or by first class American Ships weekly.

Should those sent for decline coming out, the money will be returned to the parties here, on producing the Passage Certificate and Receipt.

The "Black Ball or Old Line of Liverpool Packets" comprise the following magnificent and fast-sailing ships:

HARVEST QUEEN (new), COLUMBIA,
ISAAC WEBB (new), FIDELIA,
GREAT WESTERN, MANHATTAN,
ISAAC WRIGHT, YORKSHIRE,
NEPTUNE (new), JAMES FOSTER (new).

Provisions of the best quality are provided for Passengers, and served out, at the rate *per week* of 2½ lbs. of Bread or Biscuit, 1 lb. Flour, 5 lbs. Oatmeal, 2 lbs. Rice, ½ lb. Sugar, ½ lb. Molasses, and 2 oz. Tea, to each Adult Passenger.

We issue Drafts at Sight for any amount on the *ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND AND DUBLIN,* and on

MESSRS. ROCHE, BROTHERS, Dublin;
MESSRS. PRESCOTT, GROTE & CO., Bankers, London.

Which are paid in all the towns and cities in Great Britain and Ireland, free of discount.

Apply or address, if by letter (postpaid),

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69 South street, corner of Pine, New York

Please recollect the name and address, ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY, 69 South street, near the Wall street Ferry.

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Messrs. Roche, Brothers, 20 Eden Quay, Dublin.
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" Kellogg, Fitzgerald & Co., Oshkosh, Wis.
" Barry & Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.
" Bryan, Gardner & Co., Hollidaysburg, Pa.
" Darling & Co., Bankers, Green Bay, Wis.
" Darling, Wright & Co., do. Fond-du-Lac, Wis.
" Darling, Wright & Co., do. Menasha, Wis.
" A. & D. O'Brien, St. Louis, Mo.
" G. C. Whitney & Son, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. S. D. Hungerford, Banker, Adams, N. Y.
" E. B. Newkirk, Bank of Rondout, Rondt, N. Y.
" M. O'Grady, Canandaigua, N. Y.
" Bernard K. Fallon, Hartford, Conn.
" Michael Ivory, West Troy, N. Y.
" A. A. Cody, Middleton, Conn.
" Edward H. Bunker, Chicago, Ill.
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" P. Sheahan, Lowell, Mass.
" Thomas Keogh, Milwaukie, Wis.
" Patrick Dillon, Geneva, N. Y.

SHIPPING.

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BLACK STAR LINE

OF

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew, is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpool every week:

Jeremiah Thompson,	Lucy Thompson,
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Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. C. Glynn & Co, Bankers London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liver pool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,
Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.
Or to C. GRIMSHAW & CO.,
10 Goree Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

TAPSCOTT & CO.'S

General Emigration and Foreign Exchange Office,

No. 86 South Street, New York,

AGENTS FOR

TAPSCOTT'S LINE LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Arrangements for 1857.

THE Subscribers will continue to issue Passage Certificates for persons coming from the Old Country for their favorite and unequalled Line of Liverpool Packets, and also for the X Line of London Packets, on the same favorable terms as heretofore; and they also draw Drafts as usual for large or small amounts, payable at sight, throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France, and Germany. jan19

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

OLD BLACK STAR LINE OF PACKETS.

SAILING Days of this Line of Packets, 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th days of each month, composed, in part, of the following magnificent Ships:

Australia,	Thornton,
Guy Mannering,	Dewitt Clinton,
Jacob A. Westervelt,	Saratoga,
Cultivator,	Silas Wright,
John Wright,	Universe,
Robert Kelly,	Southampton,
Enterprise,	Irene.

Passage for Liverpool can be obtained at the lowest possible rates, and with the greatest despatch.

Drafts at sight on the Royal Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland, London, and Liverpool.

sep12 tf JOSEPH MURPHY, 61 South st.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVING'S BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

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FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 156 Bowery.
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PETER CREEAN, Accountant.

JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.

Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by Immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, *President.*

ROBT. J. DILLON, }
HUGH KELLY, } *Vice-Presidents.*
JOSEPH STUART, }

EDWD. C. DONNELLY, *Corresponding Secretary.*
PETER CREEAR, *Recording Secretary.*

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